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CLASS 245
BOOK Ev14c

CHURCH HYMNAL

FOR

LUTHERAN SERVICES

Evangelical Lutheran
Jt. Synod of Wis.



1911

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CLASSIFICATION

SUNDAY.

Opening.

	Number of stanzas.	Metre and Melody.
1. Blessed Jesus at Thy word	4	<i>Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier.</i>
2. Lord Jesus Christ, to us attend.....	4	<i>Herr Jesu Christ, dich.</i>
3. Lord, open Thou thy heart to hear.....	3	<i>Erhalt uns, Herr, bei deinem Wort.</i>
4. This is the day the Lord hath made.....	5	<i>C. M.</i>
(See also Pentecost Hymns.)		

Closing.

5. Almighty God, Thy Word is cast.....	4	<i>C. M.</i>
6. Amen, with truth most precious.....	2	<i>Amen, wir hab'n gehocret.</i>
7. Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing.....	3	8, 7.
8. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow	1	<i>L. M.</i>
9. To Father, Son and Holy Ghost.....	1	<i>C. M.</i>

TRINITY, WORKS OF GOD, PRAISE AND WORSHIP.

12. All glory be to God on high	4	<i>Allein Gott in der Hoeh.</i>
17. Before Jehovah's awful throne.....	5	<i>L. M.</i>
20. Come, Thou Almighty King	5	6, 4.
22. Father, in whom we live	4	<i>S. M.</i>
41. Let me be Thine forever	3	<i>Ich dank dir, lieber Herre.</i>
50. Now let us come before Him.....	8	<i>Nun lasst uns Gott dem Herren.</i>
51. Now thank we all our God	3	<i>Nun danket alle Gott.</i>

VI

	Number of stanzas.	Metre and Melody.
56. Praise to the Lord, the Almighty.....5		<i>Lobe den Herren, den mächtigen.</i>
64. We all believe in.... Father3		<i>Wir glauben Vater.</i>
65. We all believe in.... Maker3		<i>Wir glauben Schoepfer.</i>

REDEMPTION AND JUSTIFICATION.

13. All that I was, my sin, my guilt.....5		<i>C. M.</i>
15. Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat.....5		<i>C. M.</i>
21. Dear Christians, one and all rejoice.....7		<i>Nun freut euch, lie- ben Christen.</i>
26. Grace, 'tis a charming sound6		<i>S. M.</i>
32. In the cross of Christ I glory.....4		<i>8, 7.</i>
34. Jesus, Lover of my soul5		<i>7s, double.</i>
35. Jesus, name of won- drous love.....5		<i>7s, Trochaic.</i>
36. Jesus shall reign, where'er the sun....6		<i>L. M.</i>
37. Jesus sinners doth re- ceive8		<i>Jesus, meine Zuer- sicht.</i>
39. Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness4		<i>L. M.</i>
40. Just as I am without one plea.....6		<i>L. M.</i>
45. My faith looks up to Thee4		<i>6s, 4s.</i>
48. Not all the blood of beasts5		<i>S. M.</i>
49. Now I have found the sure foundation....7		<i>O dass ich tausend.</i>
53. O for a thousand tongues to sing.....7		<i>C. M.</i>
57. Rock of ages, cleft for me4		<i>7s, 6L.</i>
62. There is a fountain filled with blood.....5		<i>C. M.</i>

REPENTANCE.

15. Approach, my soul, the mercy seat.....5		<i>C. M.</i>
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VII

	Number of stanzas.	Metre and Melody.
19. Chief of sinners though I be.....5		7s, 6L.
34. Jesus, lover of my soul5		7s, double.
37. Jesus sinners doth receive8		<i>Jesus, meine Zuver-</i> sicht.
40. Just as I am, without one plea.....6		L. M.
48. Not all the blood of beasts5		S. M.
55. Out of the depths I cry to Thee.....5		<i>Aus tiefer Not.</i>
57. Rock of ages, cleft for me.....4		7s, 6L.

SANCTIFICATION.

1. Blessed Jesus, at Thy word4	<i>Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier.</i>
2. Lord Jesus Christ, to us attend.....4	<i>Herr Jesu Christ, dich zu uns wend.</i>
10. Abide, O dearest Jesus6	<i>Ach bleib mit deiner Gnade.</i>
11. Abide with me.....8	10s.
15. Approach, my soul, the mercy-seat.....5	C. M.
28. How sweet the name of Jesus sounds.....5	C. M.
30. I lay my sins on Jesus4	7, 6, <i>double, Iambic.</i>
32. In the cross of Christ I glory.....4	8, 7.
34. Jesus, lover of my soul5	7s, double.
38. Jesus, still lead on....4	<i>Jesu, geh voran.</i>
41. Let me be Thine forever3	<i>Ich dank dir, lieber Herr.</i>
45. My faith looks up to Thee4	6, 4.
46. My God, accept my heart this day.....5	C. M.
54. O Lord, I love Thee from my heart.....3	<i>Herzlich lieb hab ich dich, o Herr.</i>
61. The Lord my pasture shall prepare.....4	L. M., 6L.

(See also Pentecost Hymns.)

VIII

MEANS OF GRACE.

	Number of stanzas.	Metre and Melody.
3. Lord, open Thou my heart to hear.....3		<i>Erhalt uns, Herr, bei deinem Wort.</i>
10. Abide, O dearest Jesus6		<i>Ach bleib mit deiner Gnade.</i>
16. Baptized into Thy name most holy.....7		<i>O dass ich tausend.</i>
27. How precious is the book divine.....4		<i>C. M.</i>
42. Lord, grant that we e'er pure retain.....4		<i>L. M.</i>

THE CHURCH.

10. Abide, O dearest Jesus6		<i>Ach bleib mit deiner Gnade.</i>
14. A mighty fortress is our God.....4		<i>Ein feste Burg.</i>
18. Behold the sure Foun- dation-stone4		<i>C. M.</i>
24. From Greenland's icy mountains4		<i>7, 6, 8L., Iambic.</i>
25. Glorious things of Thee are spoken.....3		<i>8, 7, double.</i>
31. I love Thy Zion, Lord.7		<i>S. M.</i>
36. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun....6		<i>L. M.</i>
38. Jesus, still lead on....4		<i>Jesu, geh voran.</i>
42. Lord, grant that we e'er pure retain.....4		<i>L. M.</i>
43. Lord Jesus Christ, with us abide.....9		<i>Ach bleib bei uns, Herr Jesu Christ.</i>
44. Lord, keep us in Thy word and work.....5		<i>L. M.</i>
52. O Christ, our true and only Light.....6		<i>L. M.</i>
58. Savior, sprinkle many nations3		<i>8, 7.</i>
59. Spread, O spread thou mighty word.....5		<i>7s, Trochaic.</i>
66. Zion stands with hills surrounded3		<i>8s, 7s, 4.</i>

CROSS AND COMFORT.

11. Abide with me8	<i>10s.</i>
23. Forever with the Lord.5	<i>S. M.</i>

IX

	Number of stanzas.	Metre and Melody.
29. I know that my Re- deemer lives.....	8	<i>L. M.</i>
30. I lay my sins on Jesus	4	<i>7, 6, double, Iambic.</i>
32. In the cross of Christ I glory.....	4	<i>8, 7.</i>
34. Jesus, lover of my soul	5	<i>7s, double.</i>
38. Jesus, still lead on....	4	<i>Jesu, geh voran.</i>
47. Nearer, my God, to Thee	4	<i>6s, 4s.</i>
54. O Lord, I love Thee from my heart.....	3	<i>Herzlich lieb hab ich dich.</i>
61. The Lord my pasture shall prepare.....	4	<i>L. M., 6L.</i>

DEATH AND ETERNITY.

11. Abide with me	8	<i>10s.</i>
23. Forever with the Lord	5	<i>S. M.</i>
29. I know that my Re- deemer lives.....	8	<i>L. M.</i>
33. Jerusalem, Thou city fair and high.....	8	<i>Jerusalem, du hoch- gebaute.</i>
47. Nearer, my God, to Thee	4	<i>6, 4.</i>
54. O Lord, I love Thee from my heart.....	3	<i>Herzlich lieb hab ich dich.</i>
60. The day is surely drawing near.....	7	<i>Es ist gewisslich an der Zeit.</i>
63. Wake, awake, for night is flying.....	3	<i>Wachet auf, ruft uns die Stimme.</i>
113. Jesus Christ, my sure Defense	5	<i>Jesus, meine Zuver- sicht.</i>
115. Who knows how near my end may be.....	7	<i>Wer weiss, wie nahe.</i>

ADVENT.

67. Again is come the new Church Year...3	<i>L. M.</i>
63. Arise, sons of the kingdom	<i>Aus meines Herzens Grunde.</i>

X

	Number of stanzas.	Metre and Melody.
69. Come, Thou precious ransom, come.....4		<i>Meinen Jesum lass ich nicht.</i>
70. Hail to the Lord's Anointed4		<i>Valet will ich dir geben.</i>
71. Joy to the world, the Lord is come.....4		<i>C. M.</i>
72. Let the earth now praise the Lord.....9		<i>Nun komm, der Hei- den Heiland.</i>
73. Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates.....5		<i>Macht hoch die Tuer.</i>
74. O Lord, how shall I meet Thee.....6		<i>Valet will ich dir geben.</i>

CHRISTMAS.

75. All my heart this night rejoices.....15		<i>Froehlich soll mein Herze.</i>
76. All praise to Jesus' hallowed name.....7		<i>Gelobet seist du, Jesu Christ.</i>
77. From heaven above to earth I come.....15		<i>Vom Himmel hoch.</i>
78. Hark, what mean those holy voices....6		<i>8, 7.</i>
79. Let us all with glad- some voice.....4		<i>Lasst uns alle froeh- lich sein.</i>
80. Now raise your happy voice4		<i>In dulci jubilo.</i>
81. Praise God the Lord, ye sons of clay.....8		<i>C. M.</i>

NEW YEAR.

35. Jesus, name of won- drous Love.....5		<i>7s, Trochaic.</i>
50. Now let us come be- fore Him.....8		<i>Nun lasst uns Gott, dem Herren.</i>
82. Great God, we sing that mighty hand....5		<i>L. M.</i>
83. Ye Christians in this nation5		<i>Helft mir Gotts Guete preisen.</i>

LENT.

32. In the cross of Christ I glory.....4		<i>8, 7.</i>
57. Rock of ages, cleft for me.....4		<i>7s, 6L.</i>

XI

	Number of stanzas.	Metre and Melody.
62. There is a foundation filled with blood.....5		<i>C. M.</i>
84. A Lamb goes uncom- plaining forth.....7		<i>Ein Laemmlein geht.</i>
85. Alas, and did my Savior bleed.....5		<i>C. M.</i>
86. Christ, the life of all living5		<i>Jesu, meines Lebens Leben.</i>
87. Jesus, I will ponder now6		<i>Jesu Leiden, Pein und Tod.</i>
88. O bleeding head and wounded7		<i>Herzlich tut mich ver- langen.</i>
89. O darkest woe.....8		<i>O Traurigkeit.</i>
90. O Lamb of God, most holy3		<i>O Lamm Gottes un- schuldig.</i>
91. Stricken, smitten and afflicted4		<i>8, 7, double. Trochaic.</i>
92. When I survey the wondrous cross.....5		<i>L. M.</i>

EASTER.

29. I know that my Re- deemer lives.....8		<i>L. M.</i>
93. Awake, my heart, gladness9		<i>Auf, auf, mein Herz.</i>
94. Christ is arisen.....3		<i>Christ ist erstanden.</i>
95. Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day.....6		<i>7s, Trochaic.</i>
96. In Death's strong grasp the Savior lay.7		<i>Christ lag in Todes Banden.</i>
97. Lord Jesus Christ, strong hero Thou....4		<i>L. M.</i>

ASCENSION.

98. Lo, God to Heav'n ascendeth7		<i>Aus meines Herzens Grunde.</i>
99. Since Christ has gone to heav'n.....3		<i>8s, 7s, 7L., Iambic.</i>
100. The head that once was crowned.....6		<i>C. M.</i>

PENTECOST.

101. Come, Holy Spirit, come5		<i>S. M.</i>
102. Come, Holy Spirit, God and Lord.....3		<i>Komm, hl. Geist, Herre Gott.</i>

XII

	Number of stanzas.	Metre and Melody.
103. Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove.....5		<i>C. M.</i>
104. Let songs of praises fill the sky.....4		<i>C. H. M.</i>
105. Now do we pray God the Holy Ghost.....4		<i>Nun bitten wir.</i>
106. O enter, Lord, Thy temple7		<i>Zeuch ein zu meinen Toren.</i>
107. O Holy Spirit, enter in8		<i>Wie schoen leucht uns.</i>

BAPTISM.

108. Blessed Jesus, here we stand.....7	<i>Liebster Jesu, wir.</i>
46. My God, accept my heart this day.....5	<i>C. M.</i>

CONFIRMATION.

16. Baptized into Thy- name most holy.....7	<i>O dass ich tausend.</i>
46. My God, accept my heart this day.....5	<i>C. M.</i>

THE LORD'S SUPPER.

109. Deck thyself, my soul..9	<i>Schmuecke dich.</i>
110. Lord Jesus, Thou art truly good.....8	<i>8s, 7s, 7L., Iambic.</i>
111. May God be praised...3	<i>Gott sei gelobet.</i>
112. Thy table I approach..7	<i>S. M.</i>

MARRIAGE.

10. Abide, O dearest Je- sus6	<i>Ach bleib mit deiner Gnade.</i>
38. Jesus, still lead on....4	<i>Jesu, geh voran. Lobe den Herren, den maechtigen.</i>
56. Praise to the Lord....5	
61. The Lord my pasture shall prepare.....4	<i>L. M., 6L.</i>

MISSION AND REFORMATION.

(See p. VIII, Means of Grace and The Church.)

THANKSGIVING.

(See p. V, Trinity.)

XIII

BURIAL.

	Number of stanzas.	Metre and Melody.
113. Jesus Christ, my sure defense	5	<i>Jesus, meine Zuver- sicht.</i>
114. Now lay we calmly in the grave.....	8	<i>Nun lasst uns den Leib.</i>
115. Who knows how near my end.....	7	<i>Wer weiss, wie nahe.</i>
(See also p. IX, Death and Eternity.)		

Sunday.

1.

Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier.

1. BLESSED Jesus, at Thy Word
We are gathered all to hear Thee;
Let our hearts and souls be stirred
Now to seek and love and fear Thee,
By Thy teachings sweet and holy
Drawn from earth to love Thee solely.
2. All our knowledge, sense, and sight
Lie in deepest darkness shrouded.
Till Thy Spirit breaks our night
With the beams of truth unclouded;
Thou alone to God canst win us,
Thou must work all good within us.
3. Glorious Lord, Thyself impart!
Light of Light, from God proceeding,
Open Thou our ears and heart,
Help us by Thy Spirit's pleading,
Hear the cry Thy people raises,
Hear and bless our prayers and praises.
4. Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Praise to Thee and adoration!
Grant that we Thy word may trust,
And obtain true consolation,
While we here below must wander,
Till we sing Thy praises yonder.

T. Clausnitzer-C. Winkworth.

2.

Herr Jesu Christ, dich zu uns wend.

1. LORD Jesus Christ, to us attend,
Thy Holy Spirit to us send,
With grace to rule us day by day,
And lead us in true wisdom's way.

2. Unseal our lips to sing Thy praise,
Our hearts in true devotion raise,
Our faith increase, and grant us light,
That we may know thy name aright;
 3. Until we join the hosts that cry,
"Holy art Thou, O Lord most High!"
And 'mid the light of that blest place
Shall gaze upon Thee face to face.
 4. Glory to God, the Father, Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One!
To Thee, O Holy Trinity,
Be praise throughout eternity!
- William II. of Saxe-Weimar*

3.

Erhalt uns, Herr, bei deinem Wort.

1. LORD, open Thou my heart to hear,
And by Thy Word to me draw near,
Let me Thy Word still pure retain,
Let me Thy child and heir remain.
2. Thy Word doth move the inmost heart,
Thy Word doth perfect health impart,
Thy Word my soul with joy doth bless,
Thy Word brings peace and blessedness.
3. Glory to God, the Father, Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One!
To Thee, O blessed Trinity,
Be praise throughout eternity!

J. Olearius.

4.

C. M.

1. THIS is the day the Lord hath made;
He calls the hours His own:
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad
And praise surround the throne.

2. To-day He rose and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell;
To-day the saints His triumph spread,
And all His wonders tell.
3. Hosanna to th' anointed King,
To David's holy Son;
Help us, O Lord; descend and bring
Salvation from Thy throne.
4. Blest be the Lord, who comes to men
With messages of grace;
Who comes in God His Father's name,
To save our sinful race.
5. Hosanna in the highest strains
The Church on earth can raise;
The highest heavens, in which He reigns,
Shall give Him nobler praise.

I. Watts

5.

C. M.

1. ALMIGHTY GOD, Thy Word is cast
Like seed into the ground;
Now let the dew of heaven descend,
And righteous fruits abound.
2. Let not the foe of Christ and man
This holy seed remove;
But give it root in every heart,
To bring forth fruits of love.
3. Let not the world's deceitful cares
The rising plant destroy;
But let it yield a hundredfold
The fruits of peace and joy.

4. Oft as the precious seed is sown,
Thy quickening grace bestow,
That all whose souls the truth receive,
Its saving power may know.

From J. Cawood

6.

Amen, wir hab'n gehoeret.

1. AMEN! with truth most precious
Did God again refresh us.
His Spirit, sent from heaven,
Confirm it in us. Amen.
2. Amen! to God be glory.
Christ Jesus, we adore Thee.
Thy Spirit, Lord, unite us
In bliss eternal. Amen.

7.

8, 7.

1. LORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace.
O refresh us,
Traveling through this wilderness.
2. Thanks we give and adoration
For Thy Gospel's joyful sound.
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found.

3. So, whene'er the signal's given
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angel's wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
 May we, ready,
Rise and reign in endless day.

W. Shirley.

8.

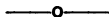
L. M.

PRAISE GOD, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

9.

C. M.

TO FATHER, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.



General Hymns

10.

Ach bleib mit deiner Gnade.

1. ABIDE, O dearest Jesus,
Among us with Thy grace,
That Satan may not harm us,
Nor we to sin give place.
2. Abide, O dear Redeemer,
Among us with Thy Word,
And thus now and hereafter
True peace and joy afford.

12.

Allein Gott in der Hoeh.

1. ALL glory be to God on high,
Who hath our race befriended!
To us no harm shall now come nigh,
The strife at last is ended;
God showeth His good will to men,
And peace shall reign on earth again;
O thank Him for His goodness!
2. We praise, we worship Thee, we trust,
And give Thee thanks forever,
O Father, that Thy rule is just,
And wise, and changes never:
Thy boundless power o'er all things reigns,
Done is whate'er Thy will ordains;
Well for us that Thou rulest!
3. O Jesus Christ, Thou only Son
Of God, Thy heavenly Father,
Who didst for all our sins atone
And the lost sheep dost gather,
Thou Lamb of God, to Thee on high,
From out our depths, we sinners cry,
Have mercy on us, Jesus!
4. O Holy Ghost, Thou precious Gift,
Thou Comforter unfailing,
O'er Satan's snares our souls uplift,
And let Thy power availing
Avert our woes and calm our dread;
For us the Saviour's blood was shed,
We trust in Thee to save us!

N. Decius-C. Winkworth.

13.

C. M.

1. ALL that I was, my sin, my guilt,
My death, was all my own;
All that I am, I owe to Thee,
My gracious God, alone.
2. The evil of my former state
Was mine, and only mine;
The good in which I now rejoice
Is Thine, and only Thine.
3. The darkness of my former state,
The bondage, all was mine;
The light of life in which I walk,
The liberty, is Thine.
4. Thy grace first made me feel my sin,
It taught me to believe;
Then, in believing, peace I found,
And now I live, I live!
5. All that I am, even here on earth,
All that I hope to be
When Jesus comes and glory dawns,
I owe it, Lord, to Thee.

H. Bonar.

14.

Ein feste Burg.

1. A MIGHTY Fortress is our God,
A trusty Shield and Weapon;
He helps us free from every need
That hath us now o'ertaken.
The old evil Foe

Now means deadly woe:
Deep guile and great might
Are his dread arms in fight,
On earth is not his equal.

2. With might of ours can naught be done,
Soon were our loss effected;
But for us fights the Valiant One,
Whom God Himself elected.
Ask ye, Who is this?
Jesus Christ it is,
Of Sabaoth Lord,
And there's none other God,
He holds the field forever.
3. Though devils all the world should fill,
All eager to devour us,
We tremble not, we fear no ill,
They shall not overpower us,
This world's prince may still
Scowl fierce as he will,
He can harm us none,
He's judged; the deed is done;
One little word can fell him.
4. The Word they still shall let remain,
And not a thank have for it;
He's by our side upon the plain
With His good gifts and Spirit.
And take they our life,
Goods, fame, child, and wife:
Let these all be gone,
They yet have nothing won;
The kingdom ours remaineth.

Luther.

15.

C. M.

1. APPROACH, my soul, the mercy seat,
Where Jesus answers prayer;
There humbly fall before His feet,
For none can perish there.
2. Thy promise is my only plea,
With this I venture nigh;
Thou callest burdened souls to Thee—
And such, O Lord, am I.
3. Bowed down beneath a load of sin,
By Satan sorely pressed,
By wars without and fears within,
I come to Thee for rest.
4. Be Thou my Shield and Hiding-place,
That, sheltered near Thy side,
I may my fierce Accuser face
And tell Him, Thou hast died.
5. O wondrous Love, to bleed and die,
To bear the cross and shame,
That guilty sinners such as I
Might plead Thy gracious name!

J. Newton.

16.

O dass ich tausend.

1. BAPTIZED into Thy name most holy,
O Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
I claim a place, though weak and lowly,
Among Thy seed, Thy chosen host;
Buried with Christ, and dead to sin,
Thy spirit now shall live within.

2. My loving Father, Thou dost take me
To be henceforth Thy child and heir;
My faithful Saviour, Thou dost make me
The fruit of all Thy sorrows share,
Thou, Holy Ghost, wilt comfort me,
When darkest clouds around I see.
3. And I have vowed to fear and love Thee,
And to obey Thee, Lord, alone;
I felt Thy Holy Spirit move me,
And freely pledged myself Thine own,
Renouncing sin to keep the faith,
And war with evil unto death.
4. My faithful God, Thou failest never,
Thy covenant surely will abide;
O cast me not away forever,
Should I transgress it on my side;
If I have sore my soul defiled,
Yet still forgive, restore Thy child.
5. Yea, all I am, and love most dearly,—
To Thee I offer new the whole;
O let me make my vows sincerely,
Take full possession of my soul,
Let naught within me, naught I own,
Serve any will but Thine alone.
6. Depart, depart! Thou Prince of darkness!
No more by thee I'll be enticed.
Mine is indeed a tarnished conscience,
But sprinkled with the blood of Christ.
Away, vain world! O sin, away!
Lo! I renounce you all this day.
7. And never let my purpose falter,
O Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,

But keep me faithful to Thine altar,
Till Thou shalt call me from my post;
So unto Thee I live and die,
And praise Thee evermore on high.

J. Rambach-C. Winkworth.

17.

L. M.

1. BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone,
He can create, and He destroy.
2. His sov'reign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,
He brought us to His fold again.
3. We are His people, we His care,
Our souls and all our mortal frame:
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to Thy name?
4. We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousands tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.
5. Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

I. Watts.

18.

C. M.

1. BEHOLD the sure Foundation-stone
Which God in Zion lays,
To build our heavenly hopes upon,
And His eternal praise.
2. Chosen of God, to sinners dear,
Let saints adore the name;
They trust their whole salvation here,
Nor shall they suffer shame.
3. The foolish builders, scribe and priest,
Reject it with disdain;
Yet on this Rock the Church shall rest
And envy rage in vain.
4. What though the gates of hell withstood;
Yet must this building rise:
'Tis Thine own work, Almighty God,
And wondrous in our eyes.

I. Watts.

19.

7s, 6 lines.

1. CHIEF of sinners though I be,
Jesus shed His blood for me;
Died, that I might live on high,
Lived that I might never die;
As the branch is to the vine,
I am His, and He is mine.
2. O the height of Jesus' love!
Higher than the heavens above,
Deeper than the depths of sea,
Lasting as eternity;

Love that found me,—wondrous thought!—
Found me when I sought Him not.

3. Jesus only can impart
Balm to heal the smitten heart;
Peace that flows from sin forgiven,
Joy that lifts the soul to heaven;
Faith and hope to walk with God,
In the way that Enoch trod.
4. Chief of sinners though I be,
Christ is all in all to me;
All my wants to Him are known,
All my sorrows are His own;
Safe with Him from earthly strife,
He sustains the hidden life.
5. O my Saviour, help afford
By Thy Spirit and Thy Word!
When my wayward heart would stray,
Keep me in the narrow way;
Grace in time of need supply,
While I live, and when I die.

W. McComb.

20.

6s, 4s.

1. COME, Thou almighty King,
Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise!
Father all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of days.
2. Jesus, our Lord, arise;
Scatter our enemies,

And make them fall;
Let Thine almighty aid
Our sure defence be made;
Our souls on Thee be stayed;
Lord, hear our call!

3. Come, Thou incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword,
Oour prayer attend:
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy Word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

4. Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour:
Thou who almighty art,
Now rule in ev'ry heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power!

5. To the great One in Three
The highest praises be,
Hence, evermore!
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore!

C. Wesley.

21.

Nun freut euch, lieben Christen.

1. DEAR Christians, one and all rejoice,
With exultation springing,
And with united heart and voice

- And holy rapture singing,
Tell how our God beheld our need,
And sing His sweet and wondrous deed;
Right dearly it hath cost Him.
2. Fast bound in Satan's chains I lay,
Death brooded darkly o'er me,
My sin oppressed me night and day,
Wherein my mother bore me;
Deeper and deeper still I fell,
Life had become a living hell,
So firmly sin possessed me.
3. My good works could avail me naught,
For they with sin were stained;
Free-will against God's judgment fought,
And dead to good remained;
Grief drove me to despair, and I
Had nothing left me but to die,
To hell I fast was sinking.
4. Then God beheld my wretched state
With deep commiseration;
He thought upon His mercy great,
And willed my soul's salvation;
He turned to me a Father's heart—
Not small the cost!—to heal my smart,
He gave His best and dearest.
5. He spake to His beloved Son:
'Tis time to take compassion;
Then go, my heart's most precious Crown,
And bring to man salvation;
From sin and sorrow set him free,
Slay bitter death for him, that he
May live with Thee forever.

6. The Son His Father did obey,
And, born of virgin-mother,
He came awhile on earth to stay,
That He might be my brother.
His mighty power He hidden bore,
A servant's form like mine He wore,
To lead the Devil captive.
7. He spake to me: "Hold fast by me,
I am thy Rock and Castle;
I wholly give myself for thee,
For thee I strive and wrestle;
For I am thine, and thou art mine,
Henceforth my place is also thine;
The Foe shall never part us.
8. The Foe shall shed my precious blood,
Me of my life bereaving;
All this I suffer for thy good;
Be steadfast and believing.
Life shall from death the victory win,
Mine innocence shall bear thy sin,
So art thou blest forever.
9. Now to my Father I depart
From earth to heaven ascending,
Thence heavenly wisdom to impart,
The Holy Spirit sending;
He shall in trouble comfort thee,
Teach thee to know and follow Me,
And into truth shall guide thee.
10. What I have done and taught, do thou
To do and teach endeavor;
So shall my kingdom flourish now,
And God be praised forever;

Take heed lest men with base alloy
The heavenly treasure should destroy;
This counsel I bequeath thee."

M. Luther.

22.

S. M.

1. FATHER, in whom we live,
In whom we are and move,
All glory, power, and praise receive
For Thy creating love.
2. O Thou incarnate Word,
Let all Thy ransomed race
Unite in thanks, with one accord,
For Thy redeeming grace.
3. Spirit of holiness,
Let all Thy saints adore
Thy sacred gifts, and join to bless
Thy heart-renewing power.
4. Eternal, triune Lord,
Let all the hosts above,
Let all the sons of men record
And dwell upon Thy love.

C. Wesley.

23.

S. M.

1. "FOREVER with the Lord!"
Amen! so let it be;
Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality.
2. Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,

Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

3. My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul! how near
At times to faith's fore-seeing eye
The golden gates appear!
4. Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints
Jerusalem above!
5. "Forever with the Lord!"
Father, if 'tis Thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
E'en here to me fulfill.
6. Be Thou at my right hand,
Then I can never fail;
Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand,
Fight, and I must prevail.
7. So when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.
8. Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before the throne,
"Forever with the Lord!"

J. Montgomery.

24.

7s, 6s, 8L., Iambic.

1. FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand,—
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.
2. What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile;
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone.
3. Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,—
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till, o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

R. Heber.

25.

8, 7, double.

1. GLORIOUS things of Thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God;
He, whose word cannot be broken,
Formed thee for His own abode:
On the Rock of ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
2. See! the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters
And all fear of want remove:
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage?
Grace, which, like the Lord, the Giver,
Never fails from age to age.
3. Saviour, since of Zion's city
I, through grace, a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy name.
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show;
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know.

J. Newton.

26.

S. M.

1. GRACE! 'tis a charming sound!
Harmonious to the ear!
Heaven with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.

2. Grace first contrived the way
To save rebellious man;
And all the steps that grace display
Which drew the wondrous plan.
3. Grace first inscribed my name
In God's eternal book;
'Twas grace that gave me to the Lamb,
Who all my sorrows took.
4. Grace led my roving feet
To tread the heavenly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet,
While pressing on to God.
5. Grace taught my soul to pray,
And made my eyes o'erflow;
'Twas grace that kept me to this day,
And will not let me go.
6. Grace all the work shall crown,
Through everlasting days;
It lays in heaven the topmost stone,
And well deserves the praise.

P. Doddridge.

27.

C. M.

1. HOW precious is the Book divine,
By inspiration given!
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,
To guide our souls to heaven.
2. O'er all the straight and narrow way
Its radiant beams are cast;

A light whose never weary ray
Grows brightest at the last.

3. It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.
4. This lamp, through all the tedious night
Of life, shall guide our way,
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

J. Fawcett.

28.

C. M.

1. HOW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.
2. It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.
3. Dear name! the Rock on which I build,
My Shield and Hiding-place;
My never-failing Treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.
4. By Thee my prayers acceptance gain,
Although with sin defiled:
Satan accuses me in vain,
And I am owned a child.

5. Jesus! my Shepherd, Guardian, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.
6. Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought:
But, when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.
7. Till then, I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

J. Newton.

29.

L. M.

1. I KNOW that my Redeemer lives!
What comfort this sweet sentence gives!
He lives, He lives, who once was dead,
He lives, my ever-living Head.
2. He lives triumphant from the grave,
He lives eternally to save;
He lives all-glorious in the sky,
He lives exalted there on high.
3. He lives to bless me with His love,
He lives to plead for me above,
He lives my hungry soul to feed,
He lives to help in time of need.
4. He lives to grant me rich supply,
He lives to guide me with His eye,
He lives to comfort me when faint,
He lives to hear my soul's complaint.

5. He lives to silence all my fears,
He lives to wipe away my tears,
He lives to calm my troubled heart,
He lives, all blessings to impart.
6. He lives, my kind, wise, heavenly Friend,
He lives and loves me to the end;
He lives, and while He lives, I'll sing;
He lives, my Prophet, Priest, and King!
7. He lives, and grants me daily breath;
He lives, and I shall conquer death;
He lives my mansion to prepare;
He lives to bring me safely there.
8. He lives, all glory to His name!
He lives, my Jesus, still the same;
O the sweet joy this sentence gives,
"I know that my Redeemer lives!"

S. Medley.

30.

7s, 6s, double. Iambic.

1. I LAY my sins on Jesus,
The spotless Lamb of God;
He bears them all and frees us
From the accursed load.
I bring my guilt to Jesus,
To wash my crimson stains
White in His blood most precious,
Till not a spot remains.
2. I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fullness dwells in Him;
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem.
I lay my griefs on Jesus,

My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

3. I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine,
His right hand me embarges,
I on His breast recline.
I love the name of Jesus,
Immanuel, Christ, the Lord;
Like fragrance on the breezes
His name abroad is poured.
4. I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy child.
I long to be with Jesus,
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints His praises,
To learn the angel's song.

H. Bonar.

31.

S. M.

1. I LOVE Thy Zion, Lord!
The house of Thine abode,
The Church our blest Redeemer saved
With His own precious blood.
2. I love Thy Church, O God!
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.
3. Should I with scoffers join
Her altars to abuse?

No! better far my tongue were dumb,
My hand its skill should lose.

4. For her my tears shall fall;
For her my prayers ascend:
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.
5. Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.
6. Jesus, Thou Friend divine,
Our Saviour and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe
Shall great deliverance bring.
7. Sure as Thy Truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

T. Dwight.

32.

8, 7.

1. IN the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.
2. When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me:
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3. When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds new lustre to the day.
4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

J. Bowring.

33.

Jerusalem, du hochgebaute.

1. JERUSALEM, thou city fair and high,
Would God I were in thee!
My longing heart fain, fain to thee would fly,
It will not stay with me;
Far over vale and mountain,
Far over field and plain,
It hastes to seek its Fountain
And quit this world of pain.
2. O happy day, and yet far happier hour,
When wilt thou come at last?
When fearless to my Father's love and
power,
Whose promise standeth fast,
My soul I gladly render,
For surely will His hand
Lead her, with guidance tender,
To heaven, her fatherland.
3. A moment's space, and gently, wondrously,
Released from earthly ties,
Elijah's chariot bears her up to thee,
Through all these lower skies,

To yonder shining regions,
While down to meet her come
The blessed angel legions,
And bid her welcome home.

4. O Zion, hail! Bright city, now unfold
The gates of grace to me!
How many a time I longed for thee of old,
Ere yet I was set free
From yon dark life of sadness,
Yon world of shadowy naught,
And God had given the gladness,
The heritage I sought.
5. O what the tribe, or what the glorious host,
Comes sweeping swiftly down?
The chosen ones on earth who wrought the
most,
The Church's brightest crown,
Our Lord hath sent to meet me,
As in the far-off years
Their words oft came to greet me
In yonder land of tears.
6. The Patriarchs' and Prophets' noble train,
With all Christ's followers true,
Who bore the cross, and could the worst dis-
dain
That tyrants dared to do,
I see them shine forever,
All glorious as the sun
'Mid light that fadeth never,
Their perfect freedom won.
7. And when within that lovely paradise
At last I safely dwell,

From out my soul what songs of bliss shall
rise,
What joy my lips shall tell,
While holy saints are singing
Hosannas o'er and o'er,
Pure Hallelujahs ringing
Around me evermore!

8. Innumerable choirs before the shining throne
Their joyful anthems raise,
Till heaven's glad halls are echoing with the
tone
Of that great hymn of praise,
And all its host rejoices,
And all its blessed throng
Unite their myriad voices
In one eternal song.

J. Meyfart-C. Winkworth.

34.

7s, double.

1. JESUS, Lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the waters nearer roll,
While the tempest still is high!
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past,
Safe into the haven guide;
O receive my soul at last!
2. Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:
Leave, ah, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me!
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring:

Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

3. Wilt Thou not regard my call?
Wilt Thou not accept my prayer?
Lo! I sink, I faint, I fall;
Lo! on Thee I cast my care.
Reach me out Thy gracious hand!
While I of Thy strength receive,
Hoping against hope I stand,
Dying, and behold, I live!

4. Thou, O Christ, are all I want;
More than all in Thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name;
I am all unrighteousness:
False and full of sin I am;
Thou art full of truth and grace.

5. Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

C. Wesley.

35.

7s, Trochaic.

1. JESUS! Name of wondrous love,
Name all other names above!
Name at which must every knee
Bow in deep humility.

2. Jesus! Name of priceless worth
To the fallen sons of earth,
For the promise that it gave—
“Jesus shall His people save.”
3. Jesus! Name of mercy mild,
Given to the holy Child,
When the cup of human woe
First He tasted here below.
4. Jesus! Only Name that's giv'n
Under all the mighty heav'n,
Whereby man, to sin enslaved,
Bursts his fetters, and is saved.
5. Jesus! Name of wondrous love!
Human Name of Him above!
Pleading only this we flee,
Helpless, O our God, to Thee.

W. W. How.

36.

L. M.

1. JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
2. For Him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown His head;
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning-sacrifice.
3. People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

4. Blessings abound where'er He reigns:
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.
5. Where He displays His healing power,
Death and the curse are known no more;
In Him the tribes of Adam boast
More blessings than their father lost.
6. Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

I. Watts.

37.

Jesus, meine Zuversicht.

1. "JESUS sinners doth receive!"
O may all this saying ponder
Who in sin's delusions live,
And from God and heaven wander!
This alone sure hope can give—
"Jesus sinners doth receive!"
2. We deserve but grief and shame,
Yet His words, rich grace revealing,
Pardon, peace, and life proclaim,
Here their ills have perfect healing
Who with humble hearts believe—
"Jesus sinners doth receive!"
3. Sheep that from the fold did stray,
Every faithful shepherd seeketh;
Weary souls that lost their way,
Christ the Shepherd seeks and taketh
In His arms, that they may live—
"Jesus sinners doth receive!"

4. Come, ye sinners, one and all
Come, ye all have invitation;
Come, obey His gracious call,
Come and take His free salvation!
Firmly in these words believe:
"Jesus sinners doth receive!"
5. I, a sinner, come to Thee,
And acknowledge my transgression;
Tender mercy show to me,
Grant me graciously remission;
Let these words my soul relieve:
"Jesus sinners doth receive!"
6. Henceforth I need fear no foe;
Were as scarlet my transgression,
It shall be as white as snow
By the virtue of Thy passion;
For in these words I believe:
"Jesus sinners doth receive!"
7. Now my conscience is at ease,
Now I fear no condemnation
He who grants me full release
Hath atoned for my transgression,
In true faith to Him I cleave—
"Jesus sinners doth receive!"
8. "Jesus sinners doth receive!"
Me, too, hath received the Saviour,
Opening heaven, that I may live
With my Lord in bliss forever;
Gladly, then, this world I leave—
"Jesus sinners doth receive!"

F. Neumeister.

38.

Jesu, geh voran.

1. JESUS, still lead on,
Till our Rest be won!
And although the way be cheerless,
We will follow, calm and fearless.
Guide us by Thy hand
To our Fatherland!
2. If the way be drear,
If the foe be near,
Let not faithless fears o'ertake us,
Let not faith and hope forsake us;
For through many a foe
To our home we go!
3. When we seek relief
From a long-felt grief;
When temptations come alluring,
Make us patient and enduring:
Show us that bright shore
Where we weep no more!
4. Jesus, still lead on,
Till our Rest be won;
Heavenly Leader, still direct us,
Still support, console, protect us,
Till we safely stand
In our Fatherland!

N. Zinzendorf-J. Borthwick.

39.

L. M.

1. JESUS, Thy blood and righteousness
My beauty are, my glorious dress;
Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,
With joy shall I lift up my head.

2. When from the dust of death I rise,
To claim my mansion in the skies—
E'en then this shall be all my plea,
"Jesus hath lived and died for me."
3. Bold shall I stand in Thy great day,
For who aught to my charge shall lay?
Fully through these absolved I am
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.
4. This spotless robe the same appears,
When ruined nature sinks in years;
No age can change its glorious hue;
Thy blood preserves it ever new.
5. And when the dead shall hear Thy voice,
Thy banished children shall rejoice;
Their beauty this, their glorious dress,
Jesus, Thy blood and righteousness!

Zinzendorf-J. Wesley.

40.

L. M.

1. JUST as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidst me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
2. Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
3. Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 5. Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
 6. Just as I am—Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down—
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
- Ch. Elliott.*

41.

Ich dank dir, lieber Herre.

1. LET me be Thine forever,
Thou faithful God and Lord;
Let me forsake Thee never
Nor wander from Thy Word.
Lord, do not let me waver,
But give me steadfastness,
And for such grace forever
Thy holy name I'll bless.
2. Lord Jesus, my Salvation,
My Light, my Life divine,
My only Consolation,
O make me wholly Thine!
For Thou hast dearly bought me
With blood and bitter pain;
Let me, since Thou hast sought me,
Eternal life obtain.

3. And Thou, O Holy Spirit,
My Comforter and Guide,
Grant that in Jesus' merit
I always may confide.
Him to the end confessing,
Whom I have known by faith.
Give me Thy constant blessing,
And grant a Christian death.

N. Selnecker.

42.

L. M.

1. LORD, grant that we e'er pure retain
The catechismal doctrine plain,
As Luther taught the heavenly truth
In simple words to tender youth.
2. That we Thy holy Law may know
And mourn our sin and all its woe,
And yet believe in Father, Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One.
3. That we on Thee, our Father, call
Who canst and wilt give help to all;
That as Thy children we may live,
Whom Thou in Baptism didst receive.
4. That, if we fall, we rise again,
Repentingly confess our sin,
And take the Sacrament in faith;—
Amen. God grant a happy death!

L. Helmbold-M. Loy.

43.

Ach bleib bei uns, Herr Jesu Christ.

1. LORD Jesus Christ, with us abide,
For round us falls the even-tide;

Nor let Thy Word, that heavenly light,
For us be ever veiled in night.

2. In these last days of sore distress
Grant us, dear Lord, true steadfastness,
That pure we keep—till life is spent—
Thy holy Word and Sacrament.
3. Lord Jesus, help, Thy Church uphold,
For we are sluggish, thoughtless, cold;
Indue Thy Word with power and grace,
And spread its truth in every place.
4. O keep us in Thy Word, we pray;
The guile and rage of Satan stay;
Unto Thy Church grant, Lord, Thy grace,
Peace, concord, patience, fearlessness.
5. O God! how sins' dread works abound!
Throughout the earth no rest is found.
And wide has falsehood's spirit spread,
And error boldly rears its head.
6. Those haughty spirits, Lord, restrain,
That fain would o'er Thy Christians reign,
And always set forth something new,
Devised to change Thy doctrine true.
7. And as the cause and glory, Lord,
Are Thine, not ours, do Thou afford
Us help and strength and constancy;
With all our heart we trust in Thee.
8. A trusty weapon is Thy Word,
Thy Church's buckler, shield and sword;
Lord, let us by this Word abide,
That we may seek no other guide.

9. O grant that in Thy holy Word
We here may live and die, dear Lord,
And when our journey endeth here,
Receive us into glory there.

N. Selnecker.

44.

L. M.

1. LORD, keep us in Thy Word and work,
Restrain the murderous Pope and Turk,
Who fain would tear from off Thy throne
Christ Jesus, Thy beloved Son.
2. Lord Jesus Christ, Thy power make known
For Thou art Lord of lords alone;
Shield Thy poor Christendom, that we
May evermore sing praise to Thee.
3. Thou Comforter of priceless worth,
Give one mind to Thy flock on earth,
Stand by us in our final strife,
And lead us out of death to life.
4. Destroy their counsels, Lord our God,
And smite them with an iron rod,
And let them fall into the snare
Which for Thy Christians they prepare.
5. So that at last they may perceive
That, Lord our God, Thou still dost live,
And dost deliver mightily
All those who put their trust in Thee.

M. Luther.

45.

6s, 4s.

1. MY faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine!
Now hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away;
O let me from this day
Be wholly Thine!
2. May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.
3. While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.
4. When ends life's transient dream;
When death's cold sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul!

R. Palmer.

46.

C. M.

1. MY GOD, accept my heart this day,
And make it always Thine,
That I from Thee no more may stray,
No more from Thee decline.
2. Before the cross of Him who died,
Behold, I prostrate fall;
Let every sin be crucified,
Let Christ be all in all!
3. Anoint me with Thy heavenly grace,
Adopt me for Thine own;
That I may see Thy glorious face,
And worship at Thy throne!
4. May the dear blood, once shed for me,
My blest atonement prove,
That I from first to last may be
The purchase of Thy love!
5. Let every thought, and work, and word,
To Thee be ever given:
Then life shall be Thy service, Lord,
And death the gate of heaven!

M. Bridges.

47.

6s, 4s.

1. NEARER, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

2. Though, like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!
3. There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!
4. Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!
5. Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

S. F. Adams.

48.

S. M.

1. NOT all the blood of beasts,
On Jewish altars slain,

Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain.

2. But Christ, the heavenly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away;
A sacrifice of nobler name,
And richer blood than they.
3. My faith would lay her hand
On that dear head of Thine,
While thus a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.
4. My soul looks back to see
The burden Thou didst bear,
When hanging on the cursed tree
And knows her guilt was there.
5. Believing, we rejoice
To see the curse remove;
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
And sing His bleeding love.

I. Watts.

49.

O dass ich tausend.

1. NOW I have found the sure foundation,
Where evermore my anchor grounds!
It lay there ere the world's creation,
Where else, but in my Saviour's wounds?
Foundation, which unmoved shall stay,
When earth and heaven pass away.
2. It is that mercy never ending,
Which all conception far transcends,
Of Him, who, with love's arms extending,
To wretched sinners condescends;
Whose heart with pity still doth break,
Whether we seek Him, or forsake.

3. Our ruin God has not intended,
Salvation He would fain bestow;
For this the Son to earth descended,
And then to heaven again did go;
For this so loudly evermore
He knocketh at our heart's closed door.
4. O depth of love, in which, past finding,
My sins through Christ's blood disappear;
This is for wounds the safest binding,
There is no condemnation here;
For Jesus blood through earth and skies
Forever Mercy! Mercy! cries.
5. I never will forget this crying,
In faith I'll trust it all my days,
And, when o'er all my sins I'm sighing,
I towards my Father's heart will gaze;
For there is always to be found
Free mercy without end and bound.
6. Though I be robbed of every pleasure
That soul and body can make glad,
Bereft of every earthly treasure,
Forlorn, forsaken, lone and sad:
However far His help may be,
His mercy yet is left to me.
7. If earthly cares and want oppress me,
And cause me sorrow and regret
That things so vain can still distress me,
And give me so much trouble yet:
Though I am bowed down to the dust,
Still in His mercy I will trust.
8. If in the best of all my actions,
In works that are admired the most,

I must perceive great imperfections,
I surely have no right to boast;
Yet this sweet comfort doth abide:
In mercy only I confide.

9. Be it with me as He is willing,
Whose mercy is a boundless sea;
May He Himself my heart be stilling,
That this may ne'er forgotten be;
Then it will rest, in joy and woe,
On mercy, while it beats below.
10. On this foundation I unshrinking
Will stand, while I on earth remain;
This shall engage my acting, thinking,
While I the breath of life retain;
Then I will sing eternally,
Unfathomed Mercy, still o Thee.

J. A. Rothe.

50.

Nun lasst uns Gott dem Herren.

1. NOW let us come before Him,
With songs and prayers adore Him,
Who to our life from heaven
All needed strength hath given.
2. The stream of years is flowing,
And we are onward going,
From old to new surviving
And by' His mercy thriving.
3. In woe we often languish,
And pass through times of anguish,
Of wars and trepidation,
Alarming every nation.

4. A faithful mother keepeth
Guard, while her infant sleepeth,
Its fear and grief assuaging,
When angry storms are raging.
5. Thus God His children shieldeth
And full protection yieldeth;
When need and woe distress them,
His loving arms caress them.
6. In vain is all our doing;
The labor we're pursuing
In our hands prospers never,
Unless God watches ever.
7. Our song to Thee ascendeth,
Whose mercy never endeth;
Our thanks to Thee we render,
Who art our strong Defender.
8. O God of mercy! hear us,
Our Father! be Thou near us;
'Mid crosses and in sadness
Be Thou our Fount of gladness.
9. To all that bow before Thee
And for Thy grace implore Thee
O grant Thy benediction
And patience in affliction.
10. With richest blessing crown us,
In all our ways, Lord! own us;
Give grace, who grace bestowest
To all, e'en to the lowest.
11. To all forlorn be Father,
Thy erring children gather,

And of the poor and needy
Be Thou the Succor speedy.

12. Grant help to all afflicted;
And to the souls dejected,
By melancholy haunted,
May cheerful thoughts be granted.
13. O Lord! assistance lend us,
Thy Holy Spirit send us,
That He may make us glorious,
And lead to Thee victorious.
14. All this Thy hand bestoweth,
Thou Life, whence our life floweth;
To me and all believers
Grant, Lord, these New Year's favors.

P. Gerhardt-J. Kelly.

51.

Nun danket alle Gott.

1. NOW thank we all our God
With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom His world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.
2. O may this bounteous God
Through all this life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,

And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

3. All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given
The Son, and Him who reigns
With them in highest heaven:
The One eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore!

M. Rinkart-C. Winkworth.

52.

L. M.

1. O CHRIST, our true and only Light,
Enlighten those who sit in night;
Let those afar now hear Thy voice,
And in Thy fold with us rejoice.
2. Fill with the radiance of Thy grace
The souls now lost in error's maze,
And all whom in their secret minds
Some dark delusion haunts and blinds.
3. And all who else have strayed from Thee,
O gently seek! Thy healing be
To every wounded conscience given,
And let them also share Thy heaven.
4. O make the deaf to hear Thy Word,
And teach the dumb to speak, dear Lord,
Who dare not yet the faith avow,
Though secretly they hold it now.

5. Shine on the darkened and the cold.
Recall the wanderers from Thy fold,
Unite all those who walk apart,
Confirm the weak and doubting heart.
 6. So they with us may evermore
Such grace with wondering thanks adore,
And endless praise to Thee be given
By all Thy Church in earth and heaven.
- J. Heermann-C. Winkworth.*

53.

C. M.

1. O FOR a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise!
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!
2. My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honors of Thy name.
3. Jesus, the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.
4. He breaks the power of canceled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood avails for me.
5. Look unto Him, ye nations; own
Your God, ye fallen race;
Look, and be saved through faith alone,
Be justified by grace.

6. See all your sins on Jesus laid;
The Lamb of God was slain:
His soul was once an offering made
For every soul of man.
7. Glory to God, and praise, and love,
Be ever, ever given
By saints below and saints above,
The Church in earth and heaven.

C. Wesley.

54.

Herzlich lieb hab ich dich.

1. O LORD, I love Thee from my heart;
I pray Thee, ne'er from me depart,
With tender mercy cheer me;
I scorn the richest earthly lot,
E'en heaven and earth attract me not,
If only Thou be near me.
Yea, though my heart be like to break,
Thou shalt my Trust that naught can shake,
My Portion and my Comfort be.
Who by Thy blood has purchased me,
Lord Jesus Christ!
My God and Lord! my God and Lord!
Forsake me not who trust Thy Word.
2. Yea, Lord, 'twas Thy free bounty gave
By body, soul, and what I have
In this poor life of labor;
O grant that I may through Thy grace
Use all my powers to show Thy praise,
And serve and help my neighbor.
From all false doctrine keep me, Lord,
From Satan's lies and malice ward,
In every cross uphold Thou me,

That I may bear it patiently,
Lord Jesus Christ!
My God and Lord! my God and Lord!
In death Thy comfort still afford.

3. Ah! Lord, let Thy dear angels come
At my last end to bear me home,
That I may die unfearing;
And in its narrow chamber keep
My body safe in painless sleep
Until Thy reappearing;
And then from death awaken me,
That these mine eyes with joy may see,
O Son of God, Thy glorious face,
My Saviour and my Fount of grace!
Lord Jesus Christ!
My prayer attend, my prayer attend,
And I will praise Thee without end.

M. Schelling.

55.

Aus tiefer Not.

1. OUT of the depths I cry to Thee,
Lord, hear my lamentation;
Bend down Thy gracious ear to me,
And grant my supplication;
For if Thou fix Thy searching eye
On all sin and iniquity,
Who, Lord, can stand before Thee?
2. But love and grace with Thee prevail,
O God, our sins forgiving;
The best and holiest deeds must fail
Of all Before Thee living;
Before Thee none can boasting stand,
But all must for Thy strict demand,
And live alone by mercy.

3. My hope I rest then on the Lord,
And build not on my merit;
My heart shall trust His gracious Word,
His goodness stays my spirit.
His precious word assureth me,
He will my Joy and Comfort be;
This is my firm reliance.
4. And though it tarry till the night
And till the morn appeareth,
My heart still trusteth in His might,
It doubteth not, nor feareth.
Do thus, O ye of Israel's seed,
Ye of the Spirit born indeed,
Wait for your God's appearing.
5. Though great our sins and sore our woes,
His grace much more aboundeth;
His helping love no limit knows,
Our utmost need it soundeth,
Our Shepherd is the Lord, and He
At last shall set his Israel free
From all their sin and sorrow.

M. Luther.

56.

Lobe den Herren, den mæchtigen.

1. PRAISE to the Lord, the Almighty, the
King of creation!
O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy Health
and Salvation!
Join the full throng;
Wake, harp and psalter and song;
Sound forth in glad adoration!

2. Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so
wondrously reigneth,
Who, as on wings of 'an eagle, uplifteth,
sustaineth;
Hast thou not seen
How thy desires all have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?
3. Praise to the Lord, who hath fearfully,
wondrously made thee;
Health hath vouchsafed, and when heedlessly
falling hath stayed thee;
What need or grief
Ever hath failed of relief?—
Wings of His mercy did shade thee.
4. Praise to the Lord, who doth visibly bless
and defend thee;
Who, from the heavens,, the streams of His
mercy doth send thee;
Ponder anew
What the Almighty can do,
If with His love He befriend thee!
5. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me
adore Him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with
praises before Him!
He is thy Light;
Soul, keep it always in sight,
Gladly forever adore Him!

J. Neander.

57.

7s, 6L.

1. ROCK of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee!

Let the water and the blood,
From Thy riven side which flowed
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

2. Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfill Thy Law's demands:
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone:
Thou must save, and Thou alone!
3. Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die!
4. While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee!

A. M. Toplady.

58.

8s, 7s.

1. SAVIOUR, sprinkle many nations,
Fruitful let Thy sorrows be,
By Thy pains and consolations
Draw the Gentiles unto Thee.
2. Of Thy cross the wondrous story
Be it to the nations told;

Let them see Thee in Thy glory
And Thy mercy manifold!

3. Give the Word; and of the preacher
Speed the foot and touch the tongue,
Till on earth, by every creature,
Glory to the Lamb be sung.

A. C. Core.

59.

7s, Trochaic.

1. SPREAD, O spread, thou mighty Word,
Spread the kingdom of the Lord,
That in earth's remotest bound
Men may hear Thy joyful sound.
2. Tell them how the Father's will
Made the world and keeps it still,
How His only Son He gave
Man from sin and death to save.
3. Tell of our Redeemer's love
Who forever doth remove,
By His holy sacrifice,
All the guilt that on us lies.
4. Tell them of the Spirit giv'n
As our Guide through Christ to heav'n,
Strong and holy, just and true,
Working both to will and do.
5. Up! the ripening fields we see,
Mighty shall the harvest be;
But the reapers still how few!
Lord, send men Thy work to do!

J. F. Bahnmaier-C. Winkworth.

60.

Es ist gewisslich an der Zeit.

1. THE day is surely drawing near,
When God's Son, the anointed,
Shall with great majesty appear,
As Judge of all appointed.
All mirth and laughter then shall cease,
When flames on flames will still increase
As the Apostel teacheth.
2. A trumpet loud shall then resound,
And all the earth be shaken;
Then all who in their graves are found
Shall from their sleep awaken;
But all that live shall in that hour,
By the Almighty boundless power,
Be changed at His commanding.
3. A book is opened then to all—
A record truly telling
What each hath done both great and small,
When he on earth was dwelling;
And every heart be clearly seen,
And all be known as they have been,
In thoughts and words and actions.
4. Then woe to those who scorned the Lord,
And sought but carnal pleasures,
Who here despised His precious Word,
And loved their earthly treasures!
With shame and trembling they will stand,
And at the Judge's stern command
To Satan be delivered.
5. O Jesus, who my debt didst pay,
And for my sin wast smitten,

Within the book of life, O may
My name be also written!
I will not doubt; I trust in Thee,
From Satan Thou hast made me free,
And from all condemnation.

6. Therefore my Intercessor be,
And for Thy bloody merit
Declare my name from judgment free,
With all who life inherit;
That I may see Thee face to face,
With all Thy saints in that blest place,
Which Thou for us hast purchased.
7. O Jesus Christ, do not delay
But hasten our salvation!
We often tremble on our way
In fear and tribulation.
Then hear us when we cry to Thee;
Come, mighty Judge, and make us free
From every evil. Amen!

P. Ringwaldt-A. Peter.

61.

L. M., 6L.

1. THE LORD my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shephgrd's care;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye,
My noonday walks he shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.
2. While on the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads

My every wandering steps He leads,
Where peaceful rivers soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3. Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious lonely wilds I stray,
Thy bounty shall my pains beguile,
The barren wilderness shall smile,
With sudden green and herbage crowned,
And streams shall murmur all around.
4. Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For Thou, O Lord, art with me still;
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

J. Addison.

62.

C. M.

1. THERE is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.
2. The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, as vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.
3. Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved to sin no more.

4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme
And shall be, till I die.
 5. Then, in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.
- W. Cowper.*

63.

Wachet auf, ruft uns die Stimme.

1. WAKE, awake, for night is flying,
The watchmen on the heights are crying:
Awake, Jerusalem, arise!
Midnight hears the welcome voices,
And at the thrilling cry rejoices;
O where are ye, ye virgins wise?
The Bridegroom comes, awake!
Your lamps with gladness take!
Hallelujah!
With bridal care Yourselves prepare
To meet the Bridegroom, who is near!
2. Zion hears the watchmen singing,
And all her heart with joy is springing,
She wakes, she rises from her gloom;
For her Lord comes down all glorious,
The strong in grace, in truth victorious,
Her Star is ris'n, her Light is come!
Now come Thou Blessed One,
Lord Jesus, God's own Son,
Hail! Hosanna!
The joyful call We answer all,
And follow to the nuptial hall.

3. Glory unto Thee be given,
By men and by the host of heaven,
With harp and cymbal's clearest tone;
Of one pearl each shining portal,
Where we are with the choir immortal
Of angels round Thy dazzling throne.
Nor eye hath seen, nor ear
Hath yet attained to hear
Such great glory;
Therefore will we Eternally
Sing hymns of joy and praise to Thee.

Ph. Nicolai.

64.

Wir glauben all — Vater.

1. WE all believe in One true God,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Present Helper in all need,
Praised by all the heavenly host,
By whose mighty power alone
All is made, and wrought, and done.
2. And we believe in Jesus Christ,
Son of God, and Mary's Son,
Who descended from His throne,
And for us salvation won;
By whose blood and death are we
Rescued from all misery.
3. And we confess the Holy Ghost,
Who from both fore'er proceeds;
Who upholds and comforts us
In the midst of fears and needs.
Blest and holy Trinity,
Praise forever be to Thee!

J. Clausnitzer.

65.

Wir glauben all — Schoepfer.

1. WE all believe in one true God,
Maker of the earth and heaven,
The Father, who to us in love
Hath the claim of children given:
He in soul and body feeds us,
All we want His hand provides us,
Through all snares and perils lead us,
Watches that no harm betides us;
He cares for us by day and night,
All things are governed by His might.
2. And we believe in Jesus Christ,
His own Son, our Lord, possessing
An equal Godhead, throne and might,
Through whom comes the Father's blessing:
Conceived of the Holy Spirit,
Born of Mary, virgin-mother,
That lost man might life inherit,
Made true man, our Elder Brother,
Was crucified for sinful men,
And raised by God to life again.
3. We in the Holy Ghost believe,
Who sweet grace and comfort giveth,
And with the Father and the Son
In Eternal glory liveth;
Who the Christian Church doth even
Keep in unity of spirit;
Sins are truly here forgiven
Through the blest Redeemer's merit;
All flesh shall rise again, and we
Shall live with God eternally; Amen.

M. Luther.

66.

8s, 7s, 4.

- ZION stands with hills surrounded,
Zion, kept by power divine;
All her foes shall be confounded,
Though the world in arms combine.
Happy Zion,
What a happy lot is thine!
2. Every human tie may perish;
Friend to friend unfaithful prove;
Brothers cease their own to cherish;
Heaven and earth at last remove:
But no changes
Can attend Jehovah's love.
3. In the furnace God may prove thee,
Thence to bring thee forth more bright,
But can never cease to love thee;
Thou art precious in His sight:
God is with thee,
God, thine everlasting Light.

T. Kelly.

Special Hymns

67.

Erschienen ist der herrlich Tag.

1. AGAIN is come the new church-year;
Rejoice, all Christians, far and near!
Thy King, O Zion, comes to thee,

Therefore rejoice eternally!
Hallelujah!

2. Now in our midst anew are heard
The lessons of God's gracious Word,
Which shows the way to life in heav'n.
For this all praise to God be giv'n!
Hallelujah!
3. What we are taught by Thy true Word,
By which our faith is strengthened, Lord,
Let that abide in us, that we
May render endless praise to Thee.
Hallelujah!

J. Olearius.

68.

Aus meines Herzens Grunde.

1. ARISE, sons of the kingdom!
The King is drawing nigh;
Arise, and hail with gladness
The Ruler from on high.
Ye Christians, hasten forth!
Your praise and homage bring Him,
And glad hosannas sing Him;
Naught else your love is worth.
2. Arise, ye drooping mourners!
The King is very near;
Away with grief and sorrow,
For lo! your Help is here.
Behold, in many a place—
O blessed consolation!—
We find Him, our Salvation,
In His pure means of grace.

3. Now hear, ye bold transgressors,
The King does well give heed
To all that ye are doing,
And to the life ye lead,
Enthralled by sin and hell;
Nothing in all creation
Escapes His observation,
He marketh all things well.
4. Be righteous, ye, His subjects,
The King is just and true;
Prepare for Him a highway,
Make all things straight and new.
He means all for our good;
Then let us bear the crosses,
Which He Himself imposes,
In an undaunted mood.
5. The King in grace remembers
His loved ones here below
With gifts of royal treasures,
Yea, doth Himself bestow
Through His blest Word and grace.
O King, arrayed in splendor,
To Thee all praise we'll render
Here and there face to face.
6. O rich the gifts Thou bring'st us,
Thyself made poor and weak:
O Love beyond expression
That thus can sinners seek!
For this, O Lord, will we
Our joyous tribute bring Thee,
And glad hosannas sing Thee,
And ever grateful be.

J. Rist.

69.

Meinen Jesum lass ich nicht.

1. COME, Thou precious Ransom, come!
Only Hope for sinful mortals!
Come, O Saviour of the world,
Open are to Thee all portals;
Come in wonted suavity,
Anxiously we wait for Thee.
2. O great King of glory, come!
Let me be Thy living temple;
Enter Thou into my heart;
Though I am but poor and simple,
Yet my riches then shall be
That Thou reignest, Lord, in me.
3. My hosannas and my palms
Graciously receive, I pray Thee;
Evermore, as best I can,
Saviour, I will homage pay Thee,
And in faith I will embrace,
Lord, Thy merit through Thy grace.
4. Hail! Hosanna! David's Son,
Help, Lord, hear our supplication!
Let Thy kingdom, scepter, crown,
Bring us blessing and salvation,
That forever we may sing:
Hail! Hosanna! to our King.

J. Olarius-A. Crull.

70.

Valet will ich dir geben.

1. HAIL to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!

- Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.
2. He comes with succor speedy
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in His sight.
3. He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth.
Before Him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.
4. For Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand forever;
That name to us is Love.

J. Montgomery.

71.

C. M.

1. JOY to the world! the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King:
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heav'n and nature sing.
2. Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and
 plains
Repeat the sounding joy.
3. No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.
4. He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

I. Watts.

72.

Nun kommt der Heiden Heiland.

1. LET the earth now praise the Lord,
Who hath truly kept His word,
And the sinners' Help and Friend
Now at last to us doth send.
2. What the fathers most desired,
What the prophets' heart inspired,
What they longed for many a year,
Stands fulfilled in glory here.

3. Abram's promised great Reward,
Zion's Helper, Jacob's Lord,
Him of twofold race behold,
Truly came, as long foretold.
4. Welcome, O my Saviour, now!
Hail! my Portion, Lord, art Thou!
Here, too, in my heart, I pray,
O prepare Thyself a way.
5. King of glory, enter in!
Cleanse it from the filth of sin,
As Thou hast so often done;
It belongs to Thee alone.
6. As Thy coming was in peace,
Noiseless, full of gentleness,
Let the same mind dwell in me
That was ever found in Thee.
7. Comfort my desponding heart;
Thou my Strength and Refuge art.
I am weak and cunningly
Satan lays his snares for me.
8. Bruise for me the Serpent's head,
That, set free from doubt and dread,
I may cleave to Thee in faith,
Safely kept through life and death:
9. And when Thou dost come again
As a glorious King to reign,
I with joy may see Thy face,
Truly ransomed by Thy grace.

H. Held-C. Winkworth.

73.

Macht hoch die Tuer.

1. LIFT up your heads, ye mighty gates!
Behold, the King of glory waits;
The King of kings is drawing near,
The Saviour of the world is here;
Life and salvation He doth bring,
Wherefore rejoice, and gladly sing:
We praise Thee, Father, now,
Creator, wise art Thou!
2. The Lord is just, a Helper tried,
Mercy is ever at His side,
His kingly crown is holiness,
His scepter, pity in distress,
The end of all our woe He brings;
Wherefore the earth is glad and sings:
We praise Thee, Saviour, now,
Mighty in deed art Thou!
3. O blest the land, the city blest,
Where Christ the Ruler is confessed!
O happy hearts and happy homes
To whom this King in triumph comes!
The cloudless Sun of joy He is,
Who bringeth pure delight and bliss.
O Comforter divine,
What boundless grace is Thine!
4. Fling wide the portals of your heart;
Make it a temple set apart
From earthly use for heaven's supply,
Adorned with prayer, and love, and joy;
So shall your Sov'reign enter in,
And new and nobler life begin.
To Thee, O God, be praise
For word, and deed, and grace!

5. Redeemer, come! I open wide
My heart to Thee; here, Lord, abide!
Let me Thy inner presence feel,
Thy grace and love in me reveal;
Thy Holy Spirit guide us on,
Until our glorious goal be won!
Eternal praise and fame
We offer to Thy name.

G. Weisel-C. Winkworth.

74.

Valet will ich dir geben.

1. O LORD, how shall I meet Thee,
How welcome Thee aright?
All nations long to greet Thee,
My Hope, my heart's Delight!
O kindle, dearest Jesus,
Thy lamp within my breast,
That I may know what pleases
Thee, Lord, my heavenly Guest.
2. Thy Zion strews before Thee
Green boughs and fairest palms,
And I, too, will adore Thee
With sweetest songs and psalms.
My heart shall bloom forever
For Thee with praises new,
And from Thy name shall never
Withhold the honor due.
3. What hast Thou left ungranted
To give me glad relief?
When soul and body panted
In utmost depth of grief,
In deepest degradation,

Devoid of joy and peace,
Then, Thou, my soul's Salvation,
Didst come to bring release.

4. Naught, naught, dear Lord, could move Thee
To leave Thy rightful place
Save love, for which I love Thee:
A love that could embrace
A world where sorrow dwelleth,
Which sin and suffering fill,
More than the tongue e'er telleth:—
Yet Thou couldst love it still!
5. Rejoice then, ye sad-hearted,
Who sit in deepest gloom,
Who mourn o'er joys departed,
And tremble at your doom:
Despair not, He is near you,
Yea, standing at the door,
Who best can help and cheer you,
And bid you weep no more.
6. Sin's debt, that fearful burden,
Let not your souls distress;
Your guilt the Lord will pardon
And cover with His grace.
He comes, He comes, procuring
The peace of sin forgiv'n,
To all God's sons securing
Their part and lot in heav'n.

Christmas

75.

Froehlich soll mein Herze springen.

1. ALL my heart this night rejoices,
As I hear | Far and near

Sweetest angel voices;
"Christ is born," their choirs are singing,
Till the air | Everywhere,
Now with joy is ringing.

2. Forth to-day the Conqu'ror goeth,
Who the foe, | Sin and woe,
Death and hell o'erthroweth,
God is man, man to deliver,
His dear Son | Now is one
With our blood forever.
3. Shall we still dread God's displeasure,
Who to save | Freely gave
Us His dearest treasure?
To redeem us, He hath given
His own Son | From the throne
Of His might in heaven.
4. Should He, who Himself imparted,
Aught withhold | From the fold,
Leave us broken-hearted?
Should the Son of God not love us,
Who to cheer | Sufferers here
Left His throne above us?
5. If our blessed Lord and Maker
Hated men, | Would He then
Be of flesh partaker?
If He in our woe delighted,
Would He bear | All the care
Of our race benighted?
6. He Becomes the Lamb that taketh
Sin away, | And for aye
Full atonement maketh.
For our life His own He tenders,

- And our race, | By His grace,
Meet for glory renders.
7. Hark! a voice from yonder manger,
Soft and sweet, | Doth entreat:
"Flee from woe and danger;
Brethren, from all ills that grieve you,
You are freed. | All you need
I will surely give you."
8. Come, then, banish all your sadness,
One and all, | Great and small,
Come with songs of gladness;
Love Him who with love is glowing.
Hail the Star | Near and far
Light and joy bestowing!
9. Ye whose anguish knew no measure,
Weep no more, | See the door
To celestial pleasure.
Cling to Him, for He will guide you
Where no cross, | Pain or loss,
Can again betide you.
10. Hither come, ye heavy-hearted,
Who for sin, | Deep within,
Long and sore have smarted;
For the poisoned wounds you're feeling
Help is near, | One is here
Mighty for their healing.
11. Hither come, ye poor and wretched,
Know His will | Is to fill
Every hand outstretched;
Here are riches without measure,
Here forget | All regret,
Fill your hearts with treasure.

12. Let me in my arms receive Thee,
On Thy breast | Let me rest,
Saviour, ne'er to leave Thee!
Since Thou hast Thyself presented
Now to me, | I shall be
Evermore contented.
13. Guilt no longer can distress me;
Son of God, | Thou my load
Bearest to release me.
Stain in me Thou findest never;
I am clean, | All my sin
Is removed forever.
14. I am pure, in Thee believing,
From Thy store | Evermore
Richest robes receiving.
In my heart I will enfold Thee,
Treasure rare, | Let me there
Loving ever hold Thee!
15. Thee, O Lord, with heed I'll cherish,
While I've breath, | Nor shall death
My devotion perish;
I shall dwell with Thee forever,
Far on high, | In the joy
That can alter never.

P. Gerhardt

76.

Gelobet seist du, Jesu Christ.

1. ALL praise to Jesus' hallowed name,
Who of virgin pure became
True man for us! The angels sing,
As the glad news to earth they bring.
Have mercy, Lord.

2. Th' eternal Father's only Son
For a manger leaves His throne;
Disguised in our poor flesh and blood
Is now the everlasting Good.
Have mercy, Lord.
3. He whom the world could not inclose
Doth in Mary's lap repose.
He is become an infant small,
Who by His might upholdeth all.
Have mercy, Lord.
4. Th' eternal Light, come down from heaven,
Hath to us new sunshine given;
It shineth in the midst of night,
And maketh us the sons of light.
Have mercy, Lord.
5. The Father's Son, God ever blest,
In the world became a guest;
He leads us from this vale of tears,
And makes us in His kingdom heirs.
Have mercy, Lord.
6. He came to earth despised and poor,
Man to pity and restore,
And make us rich in heaven above,
Equal with angels through His love.
Have mercy, Lord.
7. All this He did, that He might prove
To us sinners His great love:
For this let Christendom adore
And praise His name forevermore.
Have mercy, Lord.

M. Luther-R. Massie.

77.

Vom Himmel hoch.

1. FROM heaven above to earth I come
To bear good news to every home;
Glad tidings of great joy I bring,
Whereof I now will say and sing.
2. To you this night is born a child
Of Mary, chosen virgin mild;
This little child, of lowly birth,
Shall be the joy of all the earth.
3. This is the Christ, our God and Lord,
Who in all need shall aid afford;
He will Himself your Saviour be,
From all your sins to make you free.
4. He brings those blessings, long ago
Prepared by God for all below,
That in His heavenly Kingdom blest
You may with us forever rest.
5. These are the tokens ye shall mark;
The swaddling-clothes and manger dark;
There shall ye find the young child laid,
By whom the heavens and earth were made.
6. Now let us all with gladsome cheer,
Follow the shepherds, and draw near,
To see the wondrous gift of God,
Who hath His own dear Son bestowed.
7. Give heed, my heart, lift up thine eyes!
What is it in yon manger lies?
Who is this child, so young and fair?
Dear little Jesus lieth there.

8. Welcome to earth, Thou noble Guest,
Through whom the sinful world is blest!
Thou com'st to share my misery,
What thanks shall I return to Thee?
9. Ah! Lord, who hast created all,
How hast Thou made Thee weak and small,
That Thou must choose Thy infant bed,
Where humble cattle lately fed.
10. And were the world ten times as wide,
With gold and jewels beautified,
It would be far too small to be
A narrow cradle, Lord, for Thee.
11. For velvets soft and silken stuff
Thou hast but hay and straw so rough,
Whereon Thou King, so rich and great,
As 'twere Thy heaven, art throned in state.
12. And thus, dear Lord, it pleased Thee,
To make this truth quite plain to me,
That this world's honor, wealth, and might
Are naught and worthless in Thy sight.
13. Ah! dearest Jesus, holy Child,
Make Thee a bed, soft, undefiled,
Within my heart, that it may be
A quiet chamber kept for Thee.
14. My heart for very joy doth leap,
My lips no more can silence keep;
I, too, must sing with joyful tongue
That sweetest ancient cradle-song:
15. Glory to God in highest heaven,
Who unto man His Son hath given!

While angels sing with pious mirth,
A glad New Year to all the earth.

M. Luther.

78.

8s, 7s.

1. HARK! what mean those holy voices,
Sweetly sounding through the skies?
Lo! th' angelic host rejoices;
Heavenly hallelujahs rise.
2. Listen to the wondrous story
Which they chant in hymns of joy,
"Glory in the highest, glory!
Glory be to God most high!
3. "Peace on earth, good will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven!
Loud our golden harps shall sound.
4. "Christ is born, the great Anointed;
Heav'n and earth His praises sing!
O receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King.
5. "Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;
Learn His name and taste His joy;
Till in heav'n ye sing before Him:
Glory be to God most high!"
6. Let us learn the wondrous story
Of our great Redeemer's birth;
Spread the brightness of His glory,
Till it cover all the earth.

J. Cawood.

79.

Lasst uns alle froehlich sein.

1. LET us all with gladsome voice
Praise the God of heaven,
Who, to bid our hearts rejoice,
His own Son hath given.
2. To this vale of tears He comes,
Here to serve in sadness,
That with Him in Heav'n's fair homes
We may reign in gladness.
3. We are rich, for He was poor;
Is not this a wonder?
Therefore praise God evermore,
Here on earth and yonder!
4. O Lord Christ, our Saviour dear,
Be Thou ever near us.
Grant us now a glad New Year;
Amen, Jesus, hear us!

U. Langhanns.

80.

In dulci jubilo.

1. NOW raise your happy voice,
Sing all and loud rejoice,
Lowly there reclineth
Our heart's delight so blest,
As the sun He shineth
Upon His mother's breast;
Thou art A and O! :|:
2. O Son of God on high,
For Thee I weep and sigh;

Comfort my sad spirit,
O fairest, purest Child.
Through Thy grace and merit,
O Jesus meek and mild,
Draw me hence to Thee :|:

3. How rich His love God proves!
The Son our guilt removes.
When man's sinful nation
Lay dead in vanity,
He brought us salvation,
All heaven's ecstasy.
O that we were there! :|:

4. Where are those mansions fair?
In that blest yonder, where
Angel choirs are singing
Around the Christ-child dear,
And their harps keep ringing
In heaven sweet and clear.
O that we were there! :|:

Peter of Dresden.

81.

C. M.

1. PRAISE God the Lord, ye sons of clay,
Before His highest throne,
Who opens heav'n again this day,
And gives us His own Son.
2. He leaves His heavenly Father's throne,
Is born an infant small,
And in a manger poor and lone
Lies in an humble stall.

3. He lays aside His power divine,
A servant's form doth take,
In want and lowness He doth pine
Who heav'n and earth did make.
4. He nestles at His mother's breast,
Her milk His food must be,
Whom saints and angels call the Blest,
For David's Root is He.
5. 'Tis He who in these latter days
From Judah's tribe should come,
By whom the Lord again would raise
His Church, His Christendom.
6. A wondrous change which He doth make!
He takes our flesh and blood,
And lays aside, for sinners' sake,
His majesty of God.
7. He serves that I a lord may be—
A great exchange, indeed!
Could Jesus' love do more for me,
To help me in my need?
8. He opens us again the door
Of paradise to-day;
The cherub guards the gate no more.
To God our thanks we pay.

N. Hermann-A. Crull.

New Year

82.

L. M.

1. GREAT God, we sing that mighty Hand
By which supported still be stand;

The opening year Thy mercy shows;
Let mercy crown it till it close.

2. By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still we are guarded by our God,
By His incessant bounty fed,
By His unerring council led.
3. With grateful hearts the past we own;
The future, all to us unknown,
We to Thy guardian care commit,
And, peaceful, leave before Thy feet.
4. In scenes exalted, or depressed,
Be Thou our Joy, and Thou our Rest;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days.
5. When death shall interrupt our songs,
And seal in silence mortal tongues,
Our Helper, God, in whom we trust,
In better worlds our soul shall boast.

P. Doddridge.

83.

Helft mir Gotts Guete preisen.

1. YE Christians in this nation,
Come all, and praise with me
Our Maker's preservation
In joyful harmony,
E'en at this present time,
When we new date our season,
And have the greatest reason
To love our Lord Divine.

2. Repeat with true devotion
The wonders of His grace,
Let no unhallowed notion
Destroy our thankfulness,
But still remember well
That this year's renovation
Renews our obligation
To fight 'gainst sin and hell.
3. His grace is still preserving
Our peace in Church and State;
His love is never swerving,
In spite of Satan's hate;
Dispens'd with open hand
His plentiful productions,
Prevented all destructions
From this most sinful land.
4. His Father-like compassion
Regards our feeble frame,
When, turning from transgression,
We come in Jesus' name
Before His holy face,
Then every sinful motion
Is cast into the ocean
Of never-failing grace.
5. These mercies we're adoring,
O Lord, who dwell'st above,
Which Thou hast been restoring
Through Christ, the Son of Love;
In whom Thou wilt be pleased
To grant this year ensuing,
Grace, constant in well-doing,
Till we're from sin released.

P. Eber.

Lent

84.

An Wasserfluessen Babylon.

1. A LAMB goes uncomplaining forth,
The guilt of all men bearing;
'Tis laden with the sin of earth;
None else the burden sharing.
It goes its way, grows weak and faint,
To slaughter led without complaint,
Its spotless life to offer;
Bears shame, and stripes, and wounds, and
death,
Anguish, and mockery, and saith,
"Willing all this I suffer."
2. This Lamb is Christ, the soul's great Friend
And everlasting Saviour;
Him, Him, God chose sin's reign to end
And bring us to His favor.
"Go forth, my Son!" He said, "and bail
The children who are doomed to hell
Without Thine intercession.
The punishment is great, and dread
The wrath, but Thou Thy blood shalt shed,
And save them from perdition."
3. "Yea, Father, yea, most willingly.
I'll bear what Thou commandest;
My will conforms to Thy decree,
I do what Thou demandest."
O wondrous Love! what hast Thou done!
The Father offers up His Son,
The Son, content, descendeth!
O Love! O Love! how strong art Thou!
In shroud and grave Thou lay'st Him low
Whose word the mountains rendeth!

4. Lord, all my life I'll cleave to Thee,
Thy love fore'er beholding,
Thee ever, as Thou ever me,
With loving arms enfolding.
Yea, Thou shalt be my Beacon-light,
To guide me safe through death's dark night,
And cheer my heart in sorrow;
Henceforth myself, and all that's mine,
To Thee, my Saviour, I consign,
From whom all things I borrow.
5. By morn and eve my theme shall be
Thy mercy's wondrous measure;
To sacrifice myself to Thee,
My foremost aim and pleasure.
My stream of life shall flow for Thee,
Its steadfast current ceaselessly
In praise to Thee outpouring;
And all that Thou hast done for me
I'll treasure in my memory,
Thy gracious love adoring.
6. Death's poison cannot harm me now,
Thy blood new life bestoweth;
My Shadow from the heat art Thou,
When noonday's sunlight gloweth.
When I'm by inward grief opprest,
On Thee my weary soul shall rest,
As sick man on his pillow.
Thou art my Anchor, when by woe
My bark is driven to and fro
On trouble's restless billow.
7. And when Thy glory I shall see
And taste Thy kingdom's pleasure,
Thy blood shall then my purple be,

I'll clothe me in this treasure;
It then shall be my glorious crown.
Thus I'll appear before the throne
Of God, and need not hide me;
And shall, by Him to Thee betrothed,
By Thee in bridal garments clothed,
Stand as a bride beside Thee.

P. Gerhardt.

85.

C. M.

1. ALAS! and did my Saviour bleed
And did my Sov'reign die?
Would He devote that sacred Head
For such a worm as I?
2. Was it for crimes that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When God, the mighty Maker, died
For man the creature's sin!
4. Thus might I hide my blushing face,
While His dear cross appears;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt my eyes in tears.
5. But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do.

I. Watts.

86.

Jesu, meines Lebens Leben.

1. CHRIST, the Life of all the living,
Christ, the Death of death, our foe,
Why Thyself for me once giving
To the darkest depths of woe,
Madest reconciliation,
And dist save me from damnation:
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,
Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.-
2. Thou, ah! Thou, hast taken on Thee
Bonds and stripes, a cruel rod;
Pain and scorn were heaped upon Thee,
O Thou sinless Son of God!
Thus didst Thou my soul deliver
From the bonds of sin forever.
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,
Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.
3. Thou didst bear the smiting only
That my wounds might all be whole;
Thou didst suffer, sad and lonely,
Rest to give my weary soul;
Yea, the curse of God enduredst,
Blessing thus to me securedst.
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,
Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.
4. Heartless scoffers did surround Thee,
Treating Thee with cruel scorn,
E'en with piercing thorns they crowned
Thee;
All disgrace Thou, Lord, hast borne,
That as Thine Thou mightest own me,
And with heavenly glory crown me.
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,
Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.

5. Then, for all that wrought our pardon,
For Thy sorrows deep and sore,
For Thine anguish in the garden,
I will thank Thee evermore;
Thank Thee for Thy groans and sighing,
For Thy bleeding and Thy dying,
For that last most bitter cry—
And shall praise Thee, Lord, on high.

E. Homburg.

87.

Jesu Leiden, Pein und Tod.

1. JESUS, I will ponder now
On Thy holy passion;
With Thy Spirit me endow
For such meditation.
Grant that I in love and faith
May the image cherish
Of Thy suffering, pain, and death,
That I might not perish.
2. Let me see Thy great distress.
Anguish, and affliction,
Bonds, and stripes, and wretchedness,
And Thy crucifixion;
Let me see how scourge and rod,
Spear and nails did wound Thee,
How for man Thou diedst, O God,
Who with thorns had crowned Thee.
3. Yet, O Lord, not thus alone
Let me see Thy passion,
But its cause to me make known,
And its termination.
Ah! I also and my sin
Wrought Thy deep affliction;

This the real cause hath been
Of Thy crucifixion.

4. Grant that I Thy passion view
With repentant grieving,
Nor Thee crucify anew
By unholy living.
How could I refuse to shun
Every sinful pleasure,
Since for me God's only Son
Suffered without measure?
5. If my sins give me alarm
And my conscience grieve me,
Let Thy cross my fear disarm,
Peace of conscience give me.
Grant that I may trust in Thee
And Thy holy passion;
If His Son so loveth me,
God must have compassion.
6. Grant that I may willingly
Bear with Thee my crosses,
Learning humbleness of Thee,
Peace 'midst pains and losses;
Let me give Thee love for love.
Hear me, O my Saviour,
That I may in heav'n above
Sing Thy praise forever.

S. v. Birken-A. Crull.

88.

Herzlich tut mich verlangen.

1. O BLEEDING Head, and wounded,
And full of pain and scorn,
In mockery surrounded

With cruel crown of thorn!
O Head! once crowned with glory
And heavenly majesty,
But now despised and gory;
Yet here I welcome Thee!

2. Men spit upon and jeer Thee,
Thou noble countenance,
Though mighty worlds shall fear Thee,
And flee before Thy glance!
How art Thou pale with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn!
How does Thy visage languish,
Which once was bright as morn!
3. My burden, in Thy passion,
Lord, Thou hast borne for me,
For it was my transgression
Which brought this woe on Thee.
I cast me down before Thee,
Wrath were my rightful lot;
Have mercy, I implore Thee,
Redeemer, spurn me not!
4. My Shepherd, now receive me!
My Guardian, own me Thine!
Great blessings Thou didst give me,
O Source of gifts divine!
Thy lips have often fed me
With milk and sweetest food;
Thy Spirit oft has led me
To stores of heavenly good.
5. Thanks from my heart I offer
Thee, Jesus, dearest Friend,
For all that Thou didst suffer;

My good didst Thou intend.
Ah! grant that I may ever
To Thy truth faithful be;
When soul and body sever,
May I be found in Thee!

6. When hence I must betake me,
Lord, do not Thou depart!
O nevermore forsake me
When death is at my heart!
When soul and body languish,
O leave me not alone,
But take away mine anguish,
By virtue of Thine own!
7. Be Thou my Consolation
And Shield when I must die;
Remind me of Thy passion,
When my last hour draws nigh.
My eyes shall then behold Thee,
Upon Thy cross shall dwell,
My heart by faith enfold Thee.
Who dieth thus, dies well!

P. Gerhardt.

89.

O Traurigkeit.

1. O DARKEST woe!
Ye tears, forth flow!
Has earth so sad a wonder?
God the Father's only Son
Now is buried yonder!
2. O sorrow dread!
Our God is dead,
But by His expiation

Of our guilt upon the cross
Gained for us salvation.

3. O child of man!
It was the ban
Of death on thee that brought Him
Down to suffer for thy sins,
And such woe hath wrought Him.
4. See, stained with blood,
The Lamb of God,
The Bridegroom, lies before thee,
Pouring out His life that He
May to life restore thee.
5. O Ground of faith,
Laid low in death!
Sweet lips now silent sleeping!
Surely all that live must mourn
Here with bitter weeping.
6. O Virgin-born,
Thy death we mourn,
Thou lovely Star of gladness!
Who could see Thy reeking blood
Void of grief and sadness.
7. Yea, blest is he
Whose heart shall be
Fixed here, who apprehendeth
Why the Lord of glory thus
To the grave descendeth.
8. O Jesus blest!
My Help and Rest!
With tears I now entreat Thee:

Make me love Thee to the last,
Till in heaven I greet Thee!

J. Rist.

90.

O Lamm Gottes unschuldig.

1. O LAMB of God, most holy!
Who on the cross didst languish,
E'er patient, meek, and lowly,
Though mocked amid Thine anguish;
Our sins Thou bearest for us,
Else would despair reign o'er us;
Have mercy on us, O Jesus!
2. O Lamb of God, most holy!
Who on the cross didst languish,
E'er patient, meek, and lowly,
Though mocked amid Thine anguish;
Our sins Thou bearest for us,
Else would despair reign o'er us;
Have mercy on us, O Jesus!
3. O Lamb of God, most holy!
Who on the cross didst languish,
E'er patient, meek, and lowly,
Though mocked amid Thine anguish;
Our sins Thou bearest for us,
Else would despair reign o'er us;
Thy peace be with us, O Jesus!

N. Decius-C. Winkworth.

91.

8s, 7s, double. Trochaic.

1. STRICKEN, smitten, and afflicted,
See Him dying on the tree!
'Tis the Christ by man rejected;
Yes, my soul, 'tis He! 'tis He!

'Tis the long expected Prophet,
David's Son, yet David's Lord;
Proofs I see sufficient of it:
'Tis the true and faithful Word.

2. Tell me, ye who hear Him groaning,
Was there ever grief like His?
Friends through fear His cause disowning,
Foes insulting His distress;
Many hands were raised to wound Him,
None would interpose to save;
But the deepest stroke that pierced Him
Was the stroke that Justice gave.
3. Ye who think of sin but lightly,
Nor suppose the evil great,
Here may view its nature rightly,
Here its guilt may estimate.
Mark the Sacrifice appointed!
See who bears the awful load;
'Tis the Word, the Lord's Anointed,
Son of Man, and Son of God.
4. Here we have a firm foundation;
Here the refuge of the lost;
Christ's the Rock of our salvation:
His the name of which we boast;
Lamb of God, for sinners wounded!
Sacrifice to cancel guilt!
None shall ever be confounded
Who on Him their hope have built.

Th. Kelly.

92.

L. M.

1. WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,

My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most
I sacrifice them to His blood.
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
4. His dying crimson, like a robe,
Spreads o'er His body on the tree;
Then I am dead to all the globe,
And all the globe is dead to me.
5. Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a tribute far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

I. Watts.

Easter

93.

Auf, auf, mein Herz, mit Freuden.

1. AWAKE, my heart, with gladness,
See what to-day is done!
How after gloom and sadness
Comes forth the glorious Sun!
My Saviour there was laid
Where our bed must be made
When to the realms of light
Our spirit wings its flight.

2. They in the grave did sink Him,
The foe held jubilee;
Before he can bethink him,
Lo! Christ again is free,
And "Victory!" He cries,
And waveth toward the skies
His banner, for the field
Is by the Hero held.
3. Upon the grave is standing
The Hero, looking round;
The foe, no more withstanding,
His weapons on the ground
Throws down, his hellish power
To Christ he must give o'er,
And to the Victor's bands
Must yield his feet and hands.
4. This is a sight that gladdens
And fills my heart with glee;
Now, naughtsoever saddens
My soul, nor takes from me
My trust or fortitude,
Or any precious good
Which by His victory
My Saviour gained for me.
5. Hell and its prince, the devil,
Now of their power are shorn,
I now am safe from evil,
And sin I laugh to scorn;
Grim Death with all his might
Cannot my soul affright;
He is a powerless form,
Howe'er he rage and storm.

6. The world against me rageth,
Its fury I disdain;
Though bitter war it wageth,
Its work is all in vain.
No trouble troubles me,
My heart from care is free,
Misfortune now is play,
And night is bright as day.
7. I cleave now and forever,
To Christ, a member true;
My Head will leave me never,
Whate'er He passeth through;
He treads the world beneath
His feet, and conquers death
And hell, and breaks sin's thrall—
I'm with Him through it all.
8. To glory He ascendeth,
I follow Him fore'er,
For Christ, my Head, defendeth
His member from all care.
No enemy I fear,
Because my Head is near;
My Saviour is my Shield,
By Him all rage is stilled.
9. He brings me to the portal
That opens into bliss,
Where, graved in words immortal,
This golden scripture is:
"Who there are scorned with me,
Here with me crowned shall be;
Who there with me shall die,
Shall here be raised as I!"

P. Gerhardt-J. Kelly.

94.

Christ ist erstanden.

1. CHRIST is arisen
From death's painful prison.
Now we rejoice with gladness;
Christ will end all sadness.
Kyrieleis.
2. All the world had ended,
Had Jesus not ascended
From grave and death triumphantly.
For this, Lord Christ, we honor Thee.
Kyrieleis.
3. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Now we rejoice with gladness;
Christ will end all sadness.
Kyrieleis.

12th Century.

95.

7s, Trochaic.

1. "CHRIST, the Lord, is risen to-day,"
Sons of men and angels say,
Raise your joys and triumphs high;
Sing, ye heavens, and earth, reply.
2. Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the battle won:
Lo! our Sun's eclipse is o'er,
Lo! He sets in blood no more.
3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ has burst the gates of hell.
Death in vain forbids His rise;
Christ has opened Paradise.

4. Lives again our glorious King,
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Dying once, He all doth save;
Where thy victory, O grave?
5. Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head:
Made like Him, like Him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies!
6. Hail the Lord of earth and heav'n!
Praise to Thee by both be giv'n:
Thee we greet triumphant now;
Hail, the Resurrection Thou!

C. Wesley.

96.

Christ lag in Todes Banden.

1. IN Death's strong grasp the Saviour lay,
For our offences given;
But now the Lord is risen to-day,
And brings us life from heaven.
Therefore let us all rejoice,
And praise our God with cheerful voice,
And sing loud Hallelujahs.

Hallelujah!
2. No son of man could conquer Death,
Such mischief sin had wrought us,
For innocence dwelt not on earth,
And, therefore, Death had brought us
Into thralldom from of old,
And ever grew more strong and bold,
And kept us in his bondage.

Hallelujah!

3. But Jesus Christ, God's only Son,
To our low state descended,
The cause of Death he has undone,
His power forever ended,
And left him nothing but the name,—
Ruined all his right and claim,
His sting is lost forever.
Hallelujah!
4. It was a strange and dreadful fray,
When Death and Life contended;
But it was Life that won the day,
The reign of Death was ended.
Holy Scripture plainly saith,
That Death is swallowed up by Death,
Made henceforth a derision.
Hallelujah!
5. Here the true Paschal Lamb we see,
Whom God so freely gave us;
He died on the accursed tree,
So strong His love! to save us.
See! His blood doth mark our door,
Faith points to it, Death passes o'er,
The Murderer can not harm us.
Hallelujah!
6. So let us keep the festival
With heartfelt exultation.
Christ is Himself the Joy of all,
The Sun of our salvation.
By His grace He doth impart
Eternal sunshine to the heart;
The night of sin is ended.
Hallelujah!

7. Then let us feast this Easter-day
On Christ, the Bread of heaven;
The Word of grace hath purged away
The old and evil leaven;
Christ alone our souls will feed,
He is our meat and drink, indeed,
Faith lives upon no other.

Hallelujah!

M. Luther.

97.

L. M.

1. LORD Jesus Christ, strong Hero Thou,
'Grim death Thou hast o'erpowered now,
Thou dost destroy hell's gate and chain,
Dost on the third day rise again.
2. Thou grantest to Thy friends the grace
To look again upon Thy face,
And showest them the glorious prize,
Won when from death Thou didst arise.
3. Grant that we and all Christians may
Partake of this great joy to-day,
Which by Thy resurrection Thou
Vouchsafest unto all men now.
4. Grant us that we may rise from sin,
A holy life to lead begin,
Till we, from sin and pain set free,
In endless Easter live with Thee.

B. Helder-A. Crull.

Ascension

98.

Aus meines Herzens Grunde.

1. LO! God to heav'n ascendeth!
Through its regions vast
With shouts triumphant blendeth
The trumpet's thrilling blast:
Sing praise to Christ the Lord,
Sing praise with exultation,
King of each heathen nation!
The God of hosts adored!
2. With joy is heav'n resounding,
Christ's glad return to see;
Behold the saints surrounding
The Lord who set them free:
Bright myriads thronging come;
The cherub band rejoices,
And loud seraphic voices
Welcome Messiah home.
3. No more the way is hidden,
Since Christ, our Head, arose:
No more to man forbidden
The road to heav'n that goes.
Our Lord is gone before,
But here He will not leave us,
In heav'n He'll soon receive us;
He opens wide the door.
4. Christ is our place preparing,
To heav'n we, too, shall rise,
And, joys angelic sharing,
Be where our Treasure lies,
There may each heart be found!

Where Jesus Christ has entered,
There let our hopes be centered,
Our course still heav'nward bound!

5. May we, His servants, thither
In heart and mind ascend;
And let us sing together:
"We seek Thee, Christ, our Friend,
Thee, God's anointed Son,
Our Life, and Way to heaven,
To whom all power is given,
Our Joy, and Hope, and Crown!"
6. Farewell with all thy treasures,
O world, to falsehood giv'n!
Thy dross gives no true pleasure;
We seek the joys of heav'n:
The Saviour is our Prize;
He comforts us in sadness,
And fills our hearts with gladness;
To Him we lift our eyes.
7. When, on our vision dawning,
Will break the wished-for hour
Of that all-glorious morning,
When Christ shall come with power?
O come, thou welcome day!
When we, our Saviour meeting,
His second advent greeting,
Shall hail the heav'n-sent ray.

G. W. Sacer-F. E. Cox.

99.

8s, 7s, 7L. Iambic.

1. SINCE Christ has gone to heav'n, His home,
I, too, that home one day must share,

And in this hope I overcome
All doubt, all anguish, and despair:
For where the Head is, well we know,
The members He has left below
In time He surely gathers.

2. Since Christ has reached His glorious throne.
And mighty gifts henceforth are His,
My heart can rest in heav'n alone,
On earth my Lord I always miss:
I long to be with Him on high,
My heart and thoughts forever fly
Where is my only Treasure.
3. From Thy ascension let such grace,
Dear Lord, be ever found in me,
That steadfast faith may guide my ways
With step unfalt'ring up to Thee,
And at Thy voice I may depart
With joy to dwell where Thou, Lord, art.
Lord, hear my supplication!

Jos. Wegelin-C. Winkworth.

100.

C. M.

1. THE Head that once was crowned with
thorns
Is crowned with glory now;
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty Victor's brow.
2. The highest place that heav'n affords
Is His by sov'reign right;
The King of kings and Lord of lords,
And heav'n eternal Light.

3. The Joy of all who dwell above,
The Joy of all below,
To whom He manifests His love,
And grants His name to know.
4. To them the cross with all its shame,
With all its grace, is giv'n;
Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy the joy of heav'n.
5. They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with Him above;
Their profit and their joy to know
The myst'ry of His love.
6. The cross He bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to Him:
His people's hope, His people's wealth,
Their everlasting theme.

Th. Kelly.

Pentecost

101.

S. M.

1. COME, Holy Spirit, come!
Let Thy bright beams arise:
Dispel the sorrow from our minds,
The darkness from our eyes.
2. Revive our drooping faith;
Our doubts and fears remove;
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.
3. Convince us of our sin,
Then lead to Jesus' blood;

And to our wondering view reveal
The mercies of our God.

4. 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life on every part,
And new-create the whole.
5. Dwell, therefore, in our hearts;
Our minds from bondage free:
Then shall we know, and praise, and love,
The Father, Son, and Thee.

J. Hart.

102.

Komm, heiliger Geist, Herre Gott.

1. COME, Holp Spirit, God and Lord!
Be all Thy graces now outpoured
On each believer's mind and heart;
Thy fervent love to them impart.
Lord, by the brightness of Thy light
Thou in the faith dost men unite
Of every tongue and every nation;
We, therefore, sing with exultation:
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
2. Thou holy Light, our Guide divine,
O cause the Word of life to shine;
Teach us to know our God aright,
And call Him Father with delight;
From error, Lord, our souls defend,
That they on Christ alone attend,
In Him with living faith abiding,
In Him with all their might confiding.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

3. Thou holy Fire, sweet Source of rest,
Grant that, with joy and hope possessed,
We always in Thy service stay,
And trouble drive us not away.
Lord, by Thy power prepare each heart,
To our weak nature strength impart,
That firmly here we be contending,
Through life and death to Thee ascending,
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

M. Luther.

103.

C. M.

1. COME, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers;
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.
2. See how we grovel here below,
Fond of these earthly toys,
Our souls, how heavily they go,
To reach eternal joys!
3. In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise:
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.
4. Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor, dying rate—
Our love so cold, so faint to Thee,
And Thine to us so great?
5. Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers.
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

I. Watts.

104.

C. H. M.

1. LET songs of praises fill the sky:
Christ, our ascended Lord,
Sends down His Spirit from on high,
According to His word.
All hail the day of Pentecost,
The coming of the Holy Ghost!
2. The Spirit, by His heavenly breath,
Creates new life within;
He quickens sinners from the death
Of trespasses and sin.
All hail the day of Pentecost,
The coming of the Holy Ghost!
3. The things of Christ the Spirit takes,
And shows them unto men:
The fallen soul His temple makes;
God's image stamps again.
All hail the day of Pentecost,
The coming of the Holy Ghost!
4. Come, Holy Spirit, from above
With Thy celestial fire;
Come, and with flames of zeal and love
Our hearts and tongues inspire!
All hail the day of Pentecost,
The coming of the Holy Ghost!

Th. Cotterill.

105.

Nun bitten wir den heiligen Geist.

1. NOW do we pray God the Holy Ghost
For the true faith which we need the most,
And that He defend us when life is ending,
And from exile home we shall be wending.
Lord, have mercy!

2. Shine in our hearts, O most precious Light,
That we Jesus Christ may know aright,
Clinging to our Saviour whose blood has
bought us,
Who again to our true home has brought us.
Lord, have mercy!
3. Thou sweetest Love, grace on us bestow,
Set our hearts with heavenly fire aglow,
That with hearts united we love each other,
Of one mind, in peace with every brother.
Lord, have mercy!
4. Thou highest Comfort in every need!
Grant that neither shame nor death we heed,
That e'en then our courage may never fail us,
When at last th' Accuser shall assail us.
Lord, have mercy!

M. Luther.

106.

Zeuch ein zu meinen Toren.

1. O ENTER, Lord, Thy temple,
Be Thou my spirit's Guest,
Who gavest me, the earth-born,
A second birth more blest.
Thou in the Godhead, Lord,
Though here to dwell Thou deignest,
Art equally adored.
2. O enter, let me know Thee,
And feel Thy power within,
The power that breaks our fetters,
And rescues us from sin.
So wash and cleanse Thou me,

That I may serve Thee truly,
And render honor duly,
With perfect heart, to Thee.

3. Joy is Thy gift, O Spirit!
Thou wouldst not have us pine;
In darkest hours Thy comfort
Doth aye most brightly shine.
Ah! then, how oft Thy voice
Hath shed its sweetness o'er me,
And opened heav'n before me,
And bid my heart rejoice!
4. The whole wide world, O Spirit,
Upon Thy hands doth rest;
Our wayward hearts Thou turnest
As it may seem Thee best.
Once more Thy power make known,
As Thou hast done so often,
Convert the wicked, soften
Thyself the hearts of stone.
5. On those that rule our country
O shower Thy blessings down,
And in Thy loving-kindness
Adorn, as with a crown,
With piety our youth,
With godliness our nation,
That all, to gain salvation,
May know heavenly truth.
6. Grant steadfastness and courage,
That bravely we contend
Against the wiles of Satan;
O Lord, Thy flock defend!
Help us to battle well,

To triumph o'er the devil,
To overcome the evil
And all the powers of hell.

7. Order our path in all things
According to Thy mind,
And when this life is over,
And all must be resigned,
O grant us then to die
With calm and fearless spirit,
And after death inherit
Eternal life on high.

P. Gerhardt.

107.

Wie schoen leucht' uns der Morgenstern.

1. O HOLY Spirit, enter in,
And in our hearts Thy work begin,
Thy temple deign to make us;
Sun of the soul, Thou Light divine,
Around and in us brightly shine,
To joy and gladness wake us.
That we To Thee
Truly living, To Thee giving
Prayer unceasing,
Still may be in love increasing.
2. Give to Thy Word impressive power,
That in our hearts, from this good hour,
As fire it may be glowing;
That we confess the Father, Son,
And Thee, the Spirit, Three in One,
Thy glory ever showing.
O stay And sway
Our souls ever, That they never
May forsake Thee,
But by faith their refuge make Thee.

3. Thou Fountain, whence all wisdom flows,
Which God on pious hearts bestows,
Grant us Thy consolation,
That in our pure faith's unity
We faithful witnesses may be
Of grace that brings salvation.
Hear us, Cheer us
By Thy teaching; Let our preaching
And our labor
Praise Thee, Lord, and bless our neighbor.
4. Left to ourselves we shall but stray;
O lead us on the narrow way,
With wisest counsel guide us,
And give us steadfastness, that we
May ever faithful prove to Thee,
Whatever woes betide us.
Lord, now Heal Thou
All hearts broken, And betoken
Thou art near us,
Whom we trust to light and cheer us.
5. Thy heavenly strength sustain our heart
That we may act the valiant part
With Thee as our Reliance;
Be Thou our Refuge and our Shield,
That we may never quit the field,
Bidding all foes defiance.
Descend, Defend
From all errors And earth's terrors:
Thy salvation
Be our constant consolation.
6. O mighty Rock, O Source of life,
Let Thy dear Word, 'mid doubt and strife,
Be so within us burning,

That we be faithful unto death,
In Thy pure love and holy faith,
From Thee true wisdom learning!
Thy grace And peace
On us shower; By Thy power
Christ confessing,
Let us win our Saviour's blessing.

7. O gentle Dew, from heaven now fall
With power upon the hearts of all,
Thy tender love instilling:
That heart to heart more closely bound,
Fruitful in kindly deeds be found,
The law of love fulfilling;
Then, Lord, Discord
Shall not grieve Thee; We receive Thee;
Where Thou livest,
Peace, and love, and joy Thou givest.
8. Grant that our days, while life shall last,
In purest holiness be passed,
Be Thou our Strength forever;
Grant that our hearts henceforth be free
From sinful lust and vanity,
Which us from Thee must sever.
Keep Thou Pure now
From offences Heart and senses.
Blessed Spirit!
Let us heavenly life inherit.

M. Schirmer.

Baptism

108.

Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier.

1. BLESSED Jesus, here we stand,
Met to do as Thou hast spoken,

And this child, at Thy command,
Now we bring to Thee, in token
That to Christ it here is given:
For of such shall be Thy heaven.

2. Yes, Thy warning voice is plain,
And we would obey it duly:
“He who is not born again,
Heart and life renewing truly,
Born of water and the Spirit,
Will my kingdom ne’er inherit.”
3. Therefore hasten we to Thee,—
Take the pledge we bring, O take it!
Let us here Thy glory see,
And in tender pity make it
Now Thy child, and leave it never,
Thine on earth, and Thine forever.
4. Wash it, Jesus, in Thy blood
From the sin-stain of its nature;
Let it rise from out this flood
Clothed in Thee, a new-born creature;
May it, washed as Thou hast bidden,
In Thine innocence be hidden.
5. Turn the darkness into light,
To Thy grace receive and save it;
Heal the Serpent’s venom’d bite
In the font where now we lave it;
Here let flow a Jordan river,
And from leprosy deliver.
6. Make it, Head, Thy member now;
Shepherd, take Thy lamb and feed it;
Prince of peace, its Peace be Thou;

Way of life, to heaven lead it;
Vine, this branch may nothing sever,
Graft by faith in Thee forever.

7. Now into Thy heart we pour
Prayers that from our hearts proceeded;
Let our sighing heavenward soar,
Let our warm desires be heeded;
Write the name we now have given,—
Write it in the book of heaven.

B. Schmolck.

The Lord's Supper

109.

Schmuecke dich, o liebe Seele.

1. DECK thyself, my soul, with gladness,
Leave the gloomy haunts of sadness,
Come into the daylight's splendor,
There with joy thy praises render
Unto Him whose grace unbounded
Hath this wondrous banquet founded;
High o'er all the heav'ns He reigneth,
Yet to dwell with thee He deigneth.
2. Hasten as a bride to meet Him,
And with loving reverence greet Him,
For with words of life immortal
Now He knocketh at thy portal;
Haste to open the gates before Him,
Saying, while thou dost adore Him,
"Suffer, Lord, that I receive Thee,
And I nevermore will leave Thee."
3. He who costly goods desireth
To obtain, much gold requireth;

But to freely give the treasure
Of Thy love is Thy good pleasure;
For on earth there is no coffer
Which as payment we might offer
For this cup Thy blood containing,
And this manna on us raining.

4. Ah! how hungers all my spirit
For the love I do not merit!
Oft have I, with sighs fast thronging,
Thought upon this food with longing,
In the battle well-nigh worsted,
For this cup of life have thirsted,
For the Friend, who here invites us,
And to God Himself unites us.
5. Now I sink before Thee lowly,
Filled with joy most deep and holy,
As with trembling awe and wonder
On Thy mighty works I ponder,
How, by mystery surrounded,
Depths no man hath ever sounded,
None may dare to pierce, unbidden,
Secrets that with Thee are hidden.
6. Nay, though reason here doth ponder,
It can never reach this wonder,
That this bread is never lessened,
Though it nourish thousands present,
And that Christ His blood is giving
With the wine we are receiving.
O, these mysteries unsounded
Are by God alone expounded!
7. Sun, who all my life doth brighten,
Light, who dost my soul enlighten,

Joy, the sweetest man e'er knoweth,
Fount, whence all my being floweth,—
At Thy feet I cry, my Maker,
Let me be a fit partaker
Of this blessed food from heaven,
For our good, Thy glory, given.

8. Lord, Thy fervent love hath driven
Thee to leave Thy throne in heaven,
For us on the cross to languish,
And to die in bitter anguish,
To forgo all joy and gladness,
And to shed Thy blood in sadness,
Which we drink now; grant that never
We forget Thy love, dear Saviour!
9. Jesus, Bread of Life, I pray Thee,
Let me gladly here obey Thee,
Never to my hurt invited,
Be Thy love with love requited.
From this banquet let me measure,
Lord, how vast and deep love's treasure;
Through the gifts Thou here dost give me
As Thy guest in heav'n receive me.

J. Frank.

110.

8s, 7s, 7 L. Iambic.

1. LORD Jesus, Thou art truly good!
Thou spreadst for our salvation
Thy body and Thy blood as food,
And giv'st us invitation;
As weary souls, with sin oppressed,
We come to Thee for needed rest,
For counsel and forgiveness.

2. Although Thou didst ascend to heav'n,
Where angels bow before Thee,
And now to mortals 'tis not giv'n
By sight here to adore Thee,
Until begins Thy judgment grand,
When we before Thy throne shall stand,
And cheerfully behold Thee;—
3. Yet art Thou ever with us, Lord,
And with Thy congregation,
And not confined—so says Thy Word—
To any habitation.
Firm as a rock Thy Word still stands,
Unshaken by the en'mies' hands,
Though they be e'er so cunning.
4. Thou say'st: "This is my body; eat,
And orally receive me!
This is my blood; drink all of it,
And henceforth never leave me!"
What Thou hast spoken, true must be,
Thou art almighty, and with Thee
Impossible is nothing.
5. Although my reason cannot see
How in so many places
Thy body at a time may be,
Yet faith Thy Word embraces.
How it can be, I leave to Thee,
Thy Word alone sufficeth me,
For Thou wilt that we trust it.
6. Lord, I believe in simple trust,
Strength in my weakness give me,
For I am naught but sinful dust,
Nor of Thy Word bereave me!

Thy Baptism, Supper, and Thy Word,
My consolation are, O Lord,
For they contain my treasure.

7. Grant that we worthily receive
Thy Supper, Lord, our Saviour,
That for our sins we truly grieve,
And prove by our behavior
That we obtained Thy saving grace,
And trust in it throughout our days;
Then will our life be godly.

8. For Thy consoling Supper, Lord,
Be praised throughout all ages!
Preserve it, for with one accord
The world against it rages.
Grant that Thy body and Thy blood
May be my comfort and sweet food
In my last moments. Amen!

S. Kinner.

111:

Gott sei gelobet und gebenedeiet.

1. MAY God be praised henceforth and blest
forever,
Who, Himself both Gift and Giver,
With His own flesh and blood our souls doth
nourish:
May they grow thereby and flourish;
O Lord, have mercy!
By Thy holy body, the selfsame
Which from Thine own mother Mary came,
By the drops Thou didst bleed,
Help us in the hour of need!
O Lord, have mercy!
2. Thou hast to death Thy holy body given,
Life to win for us in heaven;

By stronger love, dear Lord, Thou couldst
not bind us,

Whereof this should well remind us.

O Lord, have mercy!

Lord, Thy love constrained Thee for our
good

Mighty things to do by Thy dear blood;

Thou hast paid all we owed,

Thou hast made our peace with God.

O Lord, have mercy!

3. May God bestow on us His grace and blessing,

That, His holy footsteps tracing,

We walk as brethren dear in love and union,

Nor repent this sweet communion.

O Lord, have mercy!

Let not Thy good Spirit forsake us,

Grant that heavenly minded He make us,

That Thy poor Church may see

Days of peace and unity.

O Lord, have mercy!

M. Luther-M. Massie.

112.

S. M.

1. THY table I approach,
Dear Saviour, hear my prayer,
O let no unrepented sin
Prove hurtful to me there.
2. Lo! I confess my sins,
And mourn their wretched bands.
A contrite heart is ever wont
To find grace at Thy hands.
3. Thy body and Thy blood,
Once slain and shed for me,

Are taken at Thy table here—
A wondrous mystery!

4. Here I with mouth and soul,
Incomprehensibly,
Shall eat the precious flesh of Christ
In blest reality.
5. Search not how this takes place,
Nor whether it can be;
God can accomplish vastly more
Than seemeth plain to thee.
6. Vouchsafe, O blessed Lord,
That earth and hell combined,
May ne'er about this Sacrament
A doubt raise in my mind.
7. And may I never fail
To thank Thee day and night
For Thy true body and true blood,
O God, my Peace and Light!

Burial

113.

Jesus, meine Zuversicht.

1. JESUS Christ, my sure Defense
And my Saviour, ever liveth;
Knowing this, my confidence
Rests upon the hope it giveth,
Though the night of death be fraught
Still with many an anxious thought.
2. Jesus, my Redeemer, lives!
I, too, unto life must waken;

Endless joy my Saviour gives;
Shall my courage, then, be shaken?
Shall I fear? or could the Head
Rise, and leave His members dead?

3. Nay, too closely am I bound
Unto Him by hope forever;
Faith's strong hand the Rock hath found,
Grasped it, and will leave it never;
Not the ban of death can part
From its Lord the trusting heart.
4. I am only flesh and blood,
And on this corruption senzeth;
But I know my Lord and God
From the grave my body raiseth,
That with Him eternally
In His glory I may be.
5. Glorified I shall again
With this skin then be enshrouded,
In this body I shall then
See my God with eyes unclouded,
In this flesh I then shall see
Jesus Christ eternally.

Louise Henriette v. Brandenburg-C. Winkworth.

114.

Nun lasst uns den Leib begraben.

1. NOW lay we calmly in the grave
This form, whereof no doubt we have
That it shall rise again that day
In glorious triumph o'er decay.
2. And so to earth again we trust
What came from dust and turns to dust,

And from the dust shall surely rise,
When the last trumpet fills the skies.

3. His soul forever lives in God,
Whose grace his pardon hath bestowed,
Who through His Son redeemed him here
From bondage unto sin and fear.
4. His trials and His griefs are past,
A blessed end is his at last;
He bore Christ's yoke and did His will,
And though he died he liveth still.
5. He lives where none do mourn and weep,
And calmly shall his body sleep.
Till God shall death Himself destroy,
And raise it into glorious joy.
6. He suffered pain and grief below,
Christ heals him now from all his woe;
For him hath endless joy begun;
He shines in glory like the sun.
7. Then let us leave him to his rest,
And homeward turn, for he is blest:
And we must well our souls prepare,
For death may seize us everywhere.
8. So help us, Christ, our Hope in loss!
Thou hast redeemed us by Thy cross
From endless death and misery.
We praise, we bless, we worship Thee.

M. Weisse-C. Winkworth.

115.

Wer weiss, wie nahe mir mein Ende.

1. WHO knows how near my end may be?
Time speeds away, and death comes on;

How swiftly, ah! how suddenly,
May death be here, and life be gone!
My God, for Jesus' sake I pray
Thy peace may bless my dying day.

2. The world that smiled when morn was come
May change for me ere close of eve;
So long as earth is still my home
In peril of my death I live.
My God, for Jesus' sake I pray
Thy peace may bless my dying day.
3. Teach me to ponder oft my end,
And ere the hour of death appears,
To cast my soul on Christ, her Friend,
Nor spare repentant cries and tears.
My God, for Jesus' sake I pray
Thy peace may bless my dying day.
4. And let me now so order all,
That ever ready I may be
To say with joy, Whate'er befall,
Lord, do Thou as Thou wilt with me.
My God, for Jesus' sake I pray
Thy peace may bless my dying day.
5. Let heav'n to me be ever sweet,
And this world bitter let me find,
That I, 'mid all its toil and heat,
May keep eternity in mind.
My God, for Jesus' sake I pray
Thy peace may bless my dying day.
6. Then death may come, or tarry yet,
I know in Christ I perish not,
Ne never will His own forget,

He gives me robes without a spot.
My God, for Jesus' sake I pray
Thy peace may bless my dying day.

7. And thus I live in God at peace,
And die without a thought of fear,
Content to take what God decrees,
For through His Son my faith is clear,
His grace shall be in death my stay,
And peace shall bless my dying day.

*Emilie Juliana v. Schwarzburg-
Rudolstadt-C. Winkworth.*

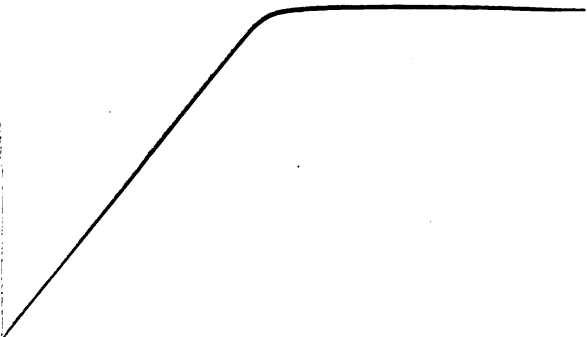


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Church hymnal for Lutheran services.



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